

BEWARE ! HEN-PECKED.



VOL. XXXV.

FEBRUARY 17th, 1908.

No. 8

## *Food.*

BY DR. KNIGHT.

NEXT to milk, perhaps the best food for young people and sickly people is eggs. That is, eggs contain the same five things that milk does, and in about the right amounts to make good blood. The white of the egg is much the same as the curds of milk, the yolk contains some fat, like the cream, some sugar like the milk sugar, and some salt. Of course, there is a good deal of water in an egg, just as there is in milk.

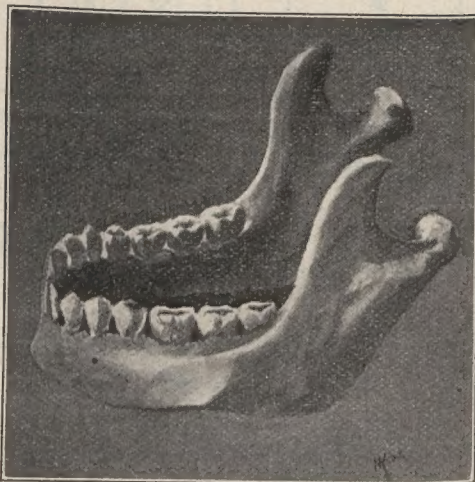
Most of you know that eggs make the very best of flesh and blood. Because, of course, you all know that the white and yolk of the egg turns into flesh, bones, muscles, nerves, stomach and liver of the chick during the three weeks in which the hen is hatching out her chickens. We must not wonder if a somewhat similar change takes place in our bodies when we eat eggs. The white and yolk, that is, the five things which must be present in all good food, turn into blood, and the blood repairs the waste in our bodies, and keeps us alive and well.

Bread is, perhaps, the commonest article of food for grown-up people. Are these same five things present in it? Yes, they are. Wheat, from which white bread is made, contains about twelve parts of what may be called the curds of wheat; about 1.7 parts of what we may call fat; about 70 parts of starch, a substance that is a sort of first cousin to sugar; about 26.3 parts of water; and 2 parts of salt. If you will turn back and look at the amounts of these five things that are present in milk, you will find that bread contains more curdy matter, less fat, but much more sugar. So that, if we had to live on bread and water, which was the only food that jailors used to feed to prisoners long ago, we should have to eat a great deal more bread than we needed in order to get the right quantity of curdy matter for the blood. And in doing this we should have taken a great deal more starchy matter than is good for the blood. So that, in taking the right amount of curdy matter, we should be taking the wrong amount of starchy matter. And while this would certainly not kill us, it would not be good for us. After some time we should not feel well; we should probably get sick, and have to go to a doctor. If he were a wise doctor, he would inquire carefully about our diet, and would probably soon find out that we were not getting enough curdy matter, or fat in our food. In this case he would advise us to eat some cheese with the bread and water. This

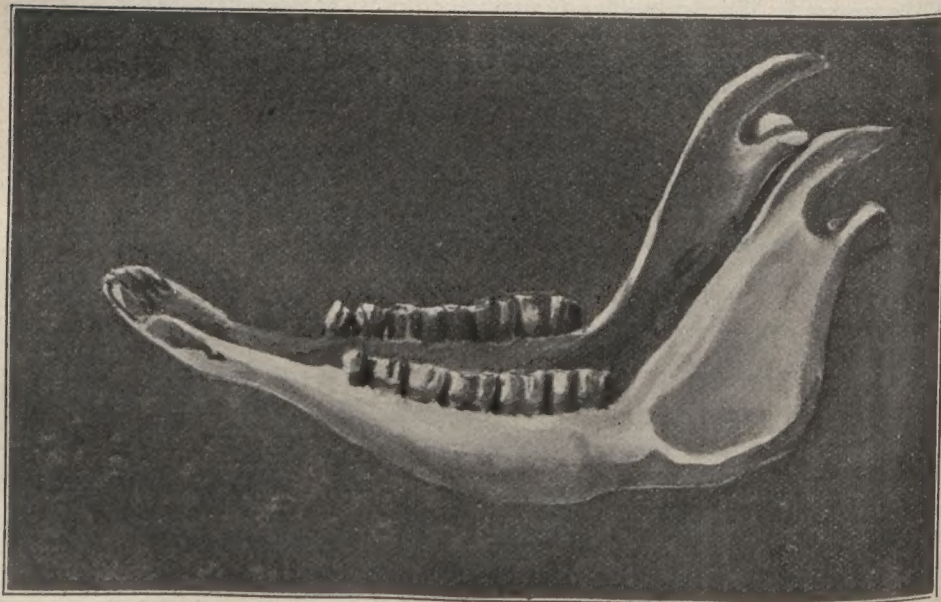




CAT'S JAW.



MAN'S JAW.



OX'S JAW.

would certainly be a great improvement, for cheese is made up chiefly of the curds and fat of milk, and these two things would almost exactly make up for what is lacking in bread.

Perhaps, instead of telling his patient to eat cheese with the bread and water, the doctor might advise good fat beef. Would this make up for what is lacking in bread? Let us see. If we examine fat beef as we did milk, we should find that the *lean* meat makes up about 17 parts of curdy matter; that the fat is almost exactly like butter, or the fat of milk, and amounts to 26 parts. It contains a mere trace of starch or sugar, 4.5 parts of salt, and the rest, about 53 parts, water. But if we had to live on beefsteak and water, we should get sick after a time on the one kind of food just the same as on the other. We could live for years on bread, beefsteak, salt and water; but not on bread, salt and water; nor on beefsteak, salt and water. The trouble is that bread does not contain enough curdy matter and fat, and that beefsteak has too much curdy matter and not enough of the sugar or starchy matter. But the two eaten together furnish just about the right amounts of curd, fat and starch for making good blood.

How about potatoes? Do they contain the five things necessary for the support of life? Yes, but not in the proper proportions. They contain a very little curd—2 parts out of a hundred—which is not enough to make good blood. They contain about 75 parts of water, a great deal of starch, 20 parts, which we have called the first cousin to sugar, a little salt,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  parts, and a mere trace of fat, 0.1 parts. In fact, potatoes alone would be poor food for grown-up people, and very poor food, indeed, for growing boys and girls. No doubt, a man might live a long time on potatoes, salt and water; but in time, long or short, depending upon his strength, he would not feel well, and he would not be strong. The drawback about potatoes is that they do not contain enough vegetable curd for the blood, and they contain, in proportion, too much starch. A man who eats potatoes alone, or beefsteak alone always feels hungry. He may eat large quantities of either one of them, but his hunger is not satisfied. He does not know that his blood is craving for more curdy matter, when he has eaten a large quantity of potatoes. Nor does he know that his blood is craving for more starchy matter, when he has already eaten a large quantity of beefsteak. But he does know that when he eats potatoes and beefsteak together, a much less quantity of each satisfies his hunger fully.

So we see that fat alone, or starch alone, or its first cousin, sugar, alone, will not make blood. Nor will these three together make blood. Curd is absolutely necessary. It does not require much curd to support life; but some curd we must have. We may get the curd from milk, or from meat, or we may get it from vegetables like peas or beans, which contain a great deal of vegetable curd—a good deal more than bread does—but we must get a certain amount of it from some source. And in the same way we must get a certain amount of fat. Not too much, and not too little, but just enough for the needs of the body. So, too, in the case of starch or its first cousin sugar. A certain amount of this is necessary for making healthy blood.

As I said before, it is very hard to tell exactly how much of these three things are necessary for health. The amount varies in different persons, and it varies also in the same person from time to time.

I know a geologist, that is, a man who studies rocks. During the summer he is out in the fields, or in the woods, walking miles and miles every day. He chips off pieces of rock here and there and comes back to his camp every night with a bag full of stones on his back, and pretty well tired out. This hard work he keeps up for months. In autumn, when the snow falls, and he can do field work no longer, he goes into a small office in a city and studies the pieces of rocks which he has gathered during the summer. This winter work is very different from that of the summer. In the office he gets little or no exercise—his muscles and nerves do very little work. But as he usually gets back to the city with a good appetite, he eats just as much as when he was out in camp. The blood sucks up most of the good of the food; but as the muscles and nerves have not been exercised, they do not need so much nourishment, and so the blood cannot get rid of all the nourishment which it has got from the food. The consequence is that the extra nourishment goes round and round the body from head to foot, doing no good, in fact doing harm. So the geologist got sick. He had headache, and was dizzy, and had pains in his stomach and liver. Being a thoughtful fellow, he soon suspected what was wrong. He reduced the amount of his food, took more exercise, and was soon all right again.

In a similar way, I have known young men, who have been working hard upon the farm, fall sick when they have given up this outdoor labor and gone to school. The change is too sudden. It should take place gradually. The amount of food should be lessened and exercise should be taken either in the form of long walks, or by taking part in such games as football, hockey, or gymnastic contests.

So you see that the amount of food which we eat should change with our occupation. It should change with the season, also. In the summer we should eat more fruits and vegetables; in the winter, more curdy matter and fats. Nansen, the famous Arctic explorer, tells us that he and his men used to get up in the middle of the night to eat fats, or drink oil. They had a strong craving for this kind of food. It was needed by the body in order to make heat. The great cold of the north made them eat great quantities of fat, which they would have loathed, when in their southern homes.

*Bunge's Table, showing parts in 100 of the three kinds of real foods.*

<i>Foodstuff</i>	<i>Proteid.</i>	<i>Fat.</i>	<i>Carbohydrates.</i>
Apples . . . . .	0.4	....	13
Carrots . . . . .	1.1	0.2	9
Potatoes . . . . .	2.0	0.1	20
Human Milk . . . . .	2.	4.	6
Cabbages . . . . .	3.3	0.7	7
Cow's Milk . . . . .	3.4	4.	5
Rice . . . . .	8.	0.9	77

<i>Foodstuff.</i>	<i>Proteid.</i>	<i>Fat.</i>	<i>Carbohydrates.</i>
Corn . . . . .	10	4.6	71
Wheat . . . . .	12	1.7	70
White of Eggs . . . . .	13	0.3	..
Yolk of Eggs . . . . .	16	32.0	..
Fat Pork . . . . .	15	37	..
Fat Beef . . . . .	17	26	..
Fish (pike) . . . . .	18	0.5	..
Lean Beef . . . . .	21	1.5	..
Peas . . . . .	23.0	1.8	58

SELECTION OF FOOD.

While our food must vary with the kind of work we do, and with the climate and season of the year, the great thing to remember is that we must have a certain amount of the there *real* foods—curds, fat, starch or its first cousin, sugar. And this brings up the question of how we should select our food, and whether we should live on a purely vegetable diet, or on a mixture of animal and vegetable food.

You know, some people believe that it is not necessary for us to eat any meat at all. People who hold this belief call themselves vegetarians, and a few of them think it quite wrong for human beings to put any animal to death and use its flesh for food. They say we can live perfectly well without eating any meat, and some of them claim they feel better, and work better, and are better in every way, because they eat no meat.

Now, the best way in which to settle a disputed question like this is to get at the facts. Fortunately, you can get at some very important facts which will help you. You can think these over, and when you have done so, you will form some opinion of your own, which will be far better than that another person should form an opinion for you. First, look at the picture of a cat's jaws, and notice its teeth. Then look at the picture of a cow's jaw and notice its teeth. You know that the cat, lion and tiger are flesh-eating animals, and they all have teeth which are pretty much alike. On the other hand, the cow, horse and sheep are vegetarians, and they all have teeth which are pretty much alike. Notice that all the large and important teeth in the cat are pointed. They are so, because the cat jumps upon its prey, such as mice, rats, or birds, and seizes them with its sharp-pointed teeth. The cutting teeth or incisors, at the very front of the cat's jaw, are very small, and are scarcely of any use. The great use of the other teeth in a cat are to pierce the flesh of its prey and kill it quickly.

Now look at a cow's teeth. The front ones are like a chisel and are used for biting off the grass close to the ground. But the back teeth are large and flat on top and not sharp-pointed at all, as in the cat. These are used in grinding the grass or grain into small pieces before swallowing it.

Now, examine your own teeth, or look at the picture of a set of human teeth on front page, and see whether they are more like a cat's, or more like a cow's. If you look carefully, you will find that the very front teeth are the same in a man, cat and cow. The next teeth on each side are much alike in man and in the cat; but they are almost absent in the cow. The third kind, the grinding teeth are alike in man and in the cow, but are entirely absent in the cat. So that, judging from the kind of teeth which we have, a scientific man would say that because human beings have both sharp-pointed teeth and grinding teeth, God meant them to use both meat and vegetables for food.

Another point. The stomach and bowels of a man resemble those of a cat more than those of a cow. The length of the bowel in the cow is, in proportion to its size, greater than it is in a cat. Moreover a cow has four stomachs, a cat has only one. Now, the longer bowel and the four stomachs are common among animals that are vegetarians; whereas the shorter bowel and the single stomach are the rule among flesh-eating animals. How does a man's bowels and stomach compare with those of the cat and ox? Well, they resemble the cat's much more nearly than the ox's. So, here again is another reason for concluding that man is a meat-eater as well as a vegetable eater. Besides, there is attached to the side of the bowel at one point in both a cat and a man, and indeed in most flesh-eating animals like the lion and tiger, a little stomach that is of no use, so far as we know. In fact, it is sometimes a real drawback to our health. This little unused stomach in man, cat and tiger is situated where one of the four stomachs lies in the ox. It is of no use in man, because it has often been cut out without causing him any trouble afterwards, but it cannot be removed from the ox without doing him harm. It is needed for digesting vegetable food, but does not appear to be needed in digesting animal food, and is therefore not needed in animals of the cat kind. All of which goes to show that man is naturally a meat eater as well as a vegetarian.

But there is another point from which this question may be viewed. What is the custom among people of our own race? Are they not all, as a rule, meat eaters? Were not the Jews, Greeks, and Romans meat eaters? Of course, we know that many of the people of India, China and Japan are vegetarians, and live largely upon rice. But it may be doubted whether these people would not eat meat too if they could afford to buy it. The "strong man," the professional athlete in Japan, is fed largely on meat.

And this brings up another very important matter which I wish you girls and boys would think about. In 1889, the Commissioner of Education in Washington published some very important facts about the pupils in the Washington schools. These facts were published because they seemed to be almost exactly like some other facts which were said to be true of many European schools. Here they are, and if they are true, as seems likely, then every boy and girl in America should weigh them well:

"1. As circumference of head increases, ability increases.



2. Children of the well-to-do classes have a larger circumference of head than children of the laboring classes.

3. Bright boys are taller and heavier than dull boys.

4. Children of the well-to-do have greater height, length of body and weight, than children of the laboring classes.

5. Children of the well-to-do show greater ability in their studies than children of the laboring classes."

These facts seem to mean that the children who are best fed, best clothed and best housed, will, as a rule, have the best chance to get on in the world; whereas poorly fed, ill-clad, and poorly housed children can hardly ever hope to be more than hewers of wood and drawers of water for others. . Poorly fed children are those who will get too little milk, too few eggs, and too little butter and meat, because these kinds of food cost much more money than vegetable foods do. Poor people cannot afford to buy such high-priced foods, and must therefore content themselves with feeding their children upon bread and vegetables, and sometimes cannot buy enough even of these. What happens to such children? Well, if you will turn back to a former address, and look at Ranke's diet, you will understand for yourselves what must happen. Suppose a mother can afford to feed her children only bread and potatoes. Such children cannot get enough nourishment out of these foodstuffs. Large quantities may be eaten and yet the children will be hungry. The foodstuffs do not contain enough curdy matter for the blood, and without the parents knowing it they are actually starving their children. Of course, the children are getting all the vegetable food that they can eat, but the trouble is that there is not enough nourishment in this kind of food to keep children strong and healthy. Parents who treat their children in this way are not to be blamed. They are fond of their children, and wish to be kind and helpful to them; but often, they simply do not know how to feed their children. They think that so long as there is *plenty* to eat, no harm can be done their children, whereas a great deal of harm may be done. It is just as important to have the right kind of food as it is to have plenty of it. Because, if it is not the right kind, it will not digest properly, and the blood will not be able to get enough nourishment out of it. As a result, ill-fed children cannot grow so large, nor be so strong as they ought to be. And this will handicap them during their whole life. They will not possess the ability which better fed children have; they will not be able to get such a good education, nor will they possess the same power of doing hard work, and they will not therefore get on so well when they become men and women.

While I have been urging that children should be well fed in order to become strong men and women, I should say also that one other thing is necessary in children if they are to grow into big, sturdy adults. They must be born of strong fathers and mothers. As a rule, strong parents beget strong children, and sickly parents beget delicate children. But even from the most sturdy parents it sometimes happens that a puny child is born. And in the same way it may happen that a fairly strong child may be born to weakling



parents. But this is not true generally. It is therefore a matter of great importance to have come of a good healthy stock. Next to having a strong body and strong mind, the great matter is that children should be well fed. Of course, clean, dry, loose clothing—cool in summer and warm in winter—is also important, as we shall see later on. So also it is important that children should have plenty of play, or take part in bodily labor; that they should have plenty of sleep in airy rooms; that they should have clean hair, skin, and clothing; that they have their meals at regular hours, and indeed have regular hours for all their bodily habits, and that they should not use tobacco, or drink strong tea or coffee, and certainly not a drop of alcohol in any form; but of all ways of being strong and growing strong the most important by far are being born of strong parents and being well fed.

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#### SALTS, TEA AND COFFEE.

We have seen that milk, eggs, bread and meat all contain two other kinds of food besides the curds, fat and starch. They contain salts and water. Are the salts of any use? Yes, a great deal of use. In fact, we cannot live without salts any more than we can live without the curd. Of course, everyone knows that we eat table salt with the food; but there are other salts which we take into the body with our food and which are quite as essential for health as table salt. These other salts are like table salt, but are different from it. They are found in most fruits and vegetables. In fact, we eat certain vegetables raw, such as onions, lettuce and celery, largely on account of these other salts which are in them. When we eat these vegetables raw, we get the good of all the salts that they contain. When they are boiled, the boiling takes out a great deal of the salts, and if the water in which they are boiled is thrown away, we lose the good of these salts. In making soup from bones and vegetables, these salts are all kept in the soup, and this is one reason why soups are so good for us.

How do we know that salts are necessary? In a very simple way. When dogs and other animals are fed on food which has no salt in it, they sicken and die in about a month. You may feed them as much curd, fat and starch as you like, but without salts in their food these animals cannot live. And exactly the same thing would happen to us if we tried to live without salts.

No one knows exactly what the salts do for us when we take them into the body. We do know that they help to turn the curds into a liquid. You can see this for yourself any time, by putting the white and yolk of a hard-boiled egg into a tumbler, adding about a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, and stirring it briskly with a spoon. You will soon see that some of the hard pieces get soft, and give rise to yellowish liquid. You know that sugar, when stirred in water, goes out of sight. We say that the sugar has gone into solution in the water. So the table salt puts a little of the egg into solution. And in somewhat the same way, the salts which we take

help to keep the curdy matter of the food in solution in the blood and in the juices of the mouth and stomach and bowels. There are other uses which you cannot understand, but the important thing to know is that we must have salts as part of our food. Not too much, and not too little, but just enough to keep our bodies in good health. They seem to act like oil on a piece of machinery; indeed, we may say that they keep the machinery of our bodies in good working order.

Water, too, is just as necessary as the other four kinds of food. You cannot live on dry food. If you tried to eat dry bread, you would find that you could eat some of it, but not much. After a little, you would find yourself choking. People can live longer without food than they can without water. It does not itself give us any strength: but it keeps the curds, and fats and starches in *solution*, so that the blood can suck the good out of them as they pass down the bowel. As water makes up almost nine-tenths of the blood, the water may be said to be the means by which our food is carried from the bowels and carried all over the body to the flesh, and muscles, and nerves, and other parts, which need to be nourished.

Water, then, is part of our food just as much as curd or salt is. We must take a certain amount of it every day, if the other foodstuffs do not contain enough water. If we lived on milk, we should not need to take any water. But if we lived on bread and butter and cheese, or other such foods, we should need to drink a good deal of water. Here, however, the same rule holds good as in the case of other foods. We must not take too little water; nor too much water. It would not be quite so bad for us to take too much or too little water as it would be to take too much or too little curd. But too much of any of the foods is bad for us. Too much of any one of them—even water—would sicken us, because everything which we eat, and which our bodies do not want, will do us harm. They go round and round in the blood and act as a poison.

But besides the five things which are absolutely necessary for us as food, there are many other things which many people take, which they have learned to like, and which they claim do them no harm. I mean such things as tea, coffee, cocoa, wine, beer, and a number of other things containing alcohol, or spirits of wine. What about these? Are they necessary, like the foods, or can we live without them? There is no doubt as to what the answer should be. They are certainly not necessary for keeping us well and strong. Much less are they necessary for keeping us alive. Foods we must have, but tea, coffee, and all kinds of drinks containing spirits of wine or alcohol need not be taken at all. Many people never take any of these drinks, and feel none the worse. On the other hand, it must be said that many people have drunk tea, coffee and cocoa daily for years, and claim that they have not been harmed by them. Some people, also, who have taken a little ale or wine for years, claim that they have not only not been *harmed* by small quantities of these drinks, but think that these liquors have done them good.

Let us first look at the effects of tea and coffee, because, if we understand clearly how these act upon our bodies we shall the better be able to understand

how drinks containing alcohol affect us. Tea and coffee are drunk, not because they are real foods, for they are not. The only real foods in a cup of tea or coffee are the milk and sugar. Tea and coffee are drunk at meals, or between meals, because they freshen us up a bit, and make us do things which we might not be able to do if we did not drink them. They do not nourish the body, as curds, fats and sugars or starches do, they simply act somewhat like the salts of the food; they oil the machinery of our body and make it work more quickly. They do not give any real strength. They whip up the working of the body and make it pay out its strength more quickly than it otherwise would; but they cannot take the place of any of the real foods. Some people think that these drinks help them to work, just as well as warm milk does; but this is not the case. People who eat bread and butter and drink two or three cups of tea or coffee feel better and stronger, but the strength comes entirely from the bread and butter. Indeed, tea and coffee only force the body to use up the real foods so much the more quickly. A man cannot work long on a diet of bread, butter and tea. His strength and ability to work will soon give out; it is false strength. Nothing can give true strength but the real foods—curds, fats, and starches or sugar.

Is there no place, then, for tea and coffee in a wholesome diet? Yes, there is, but it is doubtful if there is any safe place for these drinks in the diet of young people. The machinery of a boy's body, as a rule, works better without tea or coffee. If he be in good health, his nerves and muscles do not need to be whipped up to make them work any faster. They work well enough of their own accord. Perhaps, if a boy or girl is out of sorts a little, not feeling very well, a cup of tea or coffee will do them no harm, and may do them some good; but as a general thing, no young person needs the spur of a cup of tea to make his body do good work.

It is different with grown-up people, and certainly with people in middle life. Tea and coffee often does such people good, especially if they are not feeling as well as usual. Suppose they have eaten enough of the real foods, but they are nevertheless feeling a little unfit for their work, then a cup of tea or coffee will freshen them up. It will whip up the machinery of their bodies, and do them good, at least for some time. So that, in their case, there is a good reason why tea and coffee should be taken; but in the case of growing boys and girls, a cup of warm milk would do them far more good than any quantity of tea or coffee.

If you *will* drink tea, then you should learn how to make it so that when you drink it, it will do you the least harm. By pouring hot water on the tea-leaves and allowing them to "draw" for about five minutes, you will get all the pleasant stuff—all the refreshing part—out of tea. But, if you boil tea-leaves for fifteen minutes or half an hour, as I have often seen cooks do in a lumber camp, you take out of the tea-leaves, not merely the refreshing stuff, but other things besides, and then the tea tastes bitter and unpleasant. This other stuff, which may be boiled out of the leaves, is found in other plants besides the tea plant. It is found in oak bark and in hemlock bark, and tanners

use it for tanning hides, that is, for turning the skin of the ox into leather. Now, you know how hard leather is. It has been made hard by steeping the soft skins of oxen and other animals in oak-bark and water, or hemlock bark and water. In place of using oak or hemlock, a tanner might use tea-leaves that had been boiled in water. This, also, would harden soft hides, but it would be a costly way of tanning. This, then, is what people do to their stomach when they drink much tea that has been kept hot for a long time on the stove. Not that the tea could ever turn the coats of the stomach into leather, but long boiled tea does injure the stomach and brings on indigestion.

If any of you doubt that tea and coffee whip up the working of the body and excite the nerves, you have only to try the effect of drinking two or three cups of either of them at bed-time. Unless you have very strong nerves you will find that you cannot go to sleep at your usual hour. You will lie awake, perhaps, for two or three hours, and will turn from side to side, thinking about many things. In the morning you may have a headache, and you will feel tired and out of sorts. In short, strong tea or coffee, throws your body out of its good working order, and while their use has none of the degrading effects of alcohol or opium, yet young people do not need them and should avoid their use. Young people need to store up strength—not to spend it quickly.

## *In The Winter Woods.*

BY O. J. STEVENSON.

WITHOUT the story which the snow tells for us a walk in the winter woods would lose half its charm. There are certain animals, to be sure, concerning whom the snow reveals nothing. The raccoon and the woodchuck hibernate in their dens during the greater part of the winter; the provident chipmunk lives on his accumulated store in his retreat beneath the ground; and my unsavory acquaintance, the skunk, does not wake from his long sleep and come forth, till the midwinter is well past. But of the field mice, the squirrels and the rabbits there is not an impulse or a fear that does not lie open and revealed that all the world may interpret and understand. The freshness of the markings, the number of the tracks, their distance apart, their pauses, their turns, their disappearance, each and all have a significance of their own, and it does not require much assistance from the imagination to enable us from the simple information afforded by the snow alone, to reconstruct for ourselves a life-like picture of the daily life of the unseen inhabitants of the field and wood.

To one who is sufficiently skilled in woodcraft it is not difficult to tell, from the mere tracks, the kind of bird or animal, which way he was going, how long ago he passed, and possibly what his errand was, whether in mere

Note—This paper is based for the most part on observations made in Western Ontario, which may not be in all respects true for the Kingston district.

animal play, or driven by hunger, or in hot haste to escape some mortal foe. Here is a rabbit's track with the big marks of the hind feet in front and under yonder stump they disappear into an empty groundhog's hole whence some boy with dog and ferret and gun will drive him to destruction before the day is past. Around this fallen log is the play ground of the red squirrel, and here is the spot where he grew frightened and here again where he grew bold. And then the snow is covered on every hand with a delicate tracery of finest lines, the little tracks and paths where the beautiful little whitefooted deer mice have ventured on a long journey across the open from stump to stump and log to log.

I remember on an occasion some years ago, being puzzled by a score or so of holes which ran down for perhaps a couple of feet through the deep snow until they reached the dead leaves on the ground beneath. I suspected the black squirrels, but was not sure, and as it was near twilight, their usual feeding time I resolved to take up a position and wait. In the course of a few minutes I was rewarded. A black squirrel made his way down a tree near by and a moment later was busy digging a tunnel in search of a buried treasure beneath the snow. Then to my surprise another squirrel appeared and another, and another, until ten or twelve in all were on the ground. For a minute or two I was the sole witness of a picturesque little panorama all my own—a little drama in the solitude of the woods. But then I shifted my position and inadvertently snapped a twig and in another moment I was alone in the winter twilight once more.

But the evidence of the snow is not always of so simple or so pleasing a kind. A whole tragedy, for instance, was written in that foot of crushed and beaten snow which it was my ill-fortune to meet with in my morning's ramble. I say ill-fortune, for, do his best, the feelings of the most hardened sinner against nature cannot but be disturbed and harassed at unexpectedly meeting such things face to face. Only a foot of crushed and beaten snow, but the scene of a death struggle and death agony, nevertheless, in all respects proved and confirmed, for nature's own evidences are indisputable. A few feet away I notice the marks of a preliminary struggle and the indentation of wing feathers in the snow. But apart from these confirmatory signs I know that the attacking party belongs to the feathered tribe, for I find leading up to the final blood-stained circle in the snow, only a single track, that of a rabbit. Look at the length of those last two leaps! The very distance is eloquent of despair! Which party was victorious? There is not a feather or a hair,—only some few faint tinges of blood, and the snow packed hard,—but the rabbit track goes no further!

There can be no question as to the attacking party; beyond a doubt it is *Bubo Virginianus*, the great horned owl. As the winter twilight sets in you may hear the echo of his hoarse horn borne across the fields from the distant wood and on rare occasions too, you may catch him abroad by day. He is the great hen-thief and falls an easy prey to the farmer, who frequently takes him alive by means of a long pole and a steel trap. But in captivity what an



imposter! His fierceness is after all only a mask, and he is always ready to escape from a tormentor by the old device of feigning death: but touch the wings with a stick and he very readily comes to life again—and what wonderful wings! Strong, soft, beautiful,—but withal to the wild creatures of the wood the sure, swift, inevitable ministers of death. Very interesting he is too in a variety of other ways; his tongue is T shaped and literally wags at both ends; his eyes are covered with a protecting film, and he is able to expand or contract the retina at will; and as boys—in school at all events,—how we did envy his ability to turn the head. He is not particular either, as to the way in which he disposes of his evening meal—for he devours his prey entire, fur, bones, feathers and all.

Among the city people who may not go far enough afield to hear the hoarse horn of *Bubo Virginianus*, there are few who have not at some time or other on a winter evening, heard the quavering whistle of the little screech owl from some clump of trees in the city streets. He, too, prefers the country, as a matter of course, but when the snow lies deep and heavy in the fields and woods, he turns to the town or city for food and henceforward the sparrows are fewer in the evergreens and under the shelter of the eaves. The screech owl ranks among the farmer's best friends, though mercilessly hunted out and shot down by the thoughtless and ignorant. Most people are familiar only with the "screech" which has given him his name, but for my own part I like to think of him at his best by his song—for song he has, the peculiarly sweet and musical trill,—tremulous, quavering, and faint, which sometimes comes up from the heart of the woods in a dim October afternoon, or which mingles with the evening note of the woodchuck and adds an additional charm to the tender airs and faint indefinable odors of twilight in early spring.

Many of the voices of the woods in winter are sounds which may also be heard in the other seasons of the year by him who brings an ear to listen; and on this mild winter afternoon, as I listen to the loud "pip" of the big hairy woodpecker and the lazy drawl of the nuthatch, I have only to close my eyes and let my imagination carry me back to the sunny afternoons of June and July.

But from the deeper stretch of woodland ahead comes a call which I cannot mistake, a winter call in its croaking harshness and hoarseness. The woodland wanderer who is startled by it for the first time, looks up expectantly and finds to his relief that the voice belies the singer, for the harshest call of the woods belongs to the most beautiful bird of winter. A glance at the red-billed woodpecker reveals a head and neck of beautiful scarlet, a tinge of red on the white of the underparts, and a thick crossbarring of white and black on the back and the wings. In this case at least, nature has made amends for her lack of generosity in gifts of song, by her prodigality in beauty of form and plumage.

Among the undergrowth at the outskirts of the wood, too, I am sure to meet with another little company of birds composed of juncos and tree-sparrows. The juncos are commonly known as snow-birds, but they must not

be confused with the snow-birds proper, the snow flakes, or snow buntings, as they are sometimes called. The latter are comparatively few in number as compared with the juncos, and are generally found in the open fields in company with the horned larks.

Still another group often found in company, are the nuthatches, downy woodpeckers, knights and chickadees, and of these born companions the most interesting, is, no doubt, the chickadee. Most people know him best by the light-hearted "chickadee-dee-dee" which is a familiar note among the ever-greens at almost all times of the year, but he has another call, a rather plaintive "phe-be" whistle, more commonly heard in the spring. The "phe-be" is easily imitated, and a good imitation is sure to produce even in midwinter, a flutter of excitement among the little company of chickadees and perhaps an answering whistle or call. In the summer the chickadee is much more common in the far north than in Southern Ontario, but there is always a chance that you may come upon one of the rare nesting places in your rambles in later spring; and wherever you find it, it is a dainty combination, with its lining of cow hair, and its seven or eight prettily speckled eggs set into a diminutive pocket in some weatherworn fence-post or decaying stub.

In the neighborhood of the mountain-ash trees, in city and country alike, there is a possibility of your meeting with a company of cedar waxwings, who generally remain with us through the winter. It is a matter of surprise to find that birds of such dainty and delicate plumage are so hardy, and what a strange company they make in the cold northern winter weather, with their delicate fawn and brown costumes, with trimmings of yellow and black and with picturesque crest and dainty little wing tips of red sealing wax. Necessity makes strange bed fellows, the old proverb says, and it is so with the waxwings at all events. I know a sheltered clump of cedars in which I am sure to find a motly crowd at nightfall of a winter day. English sparrows, juncos, tree sparrows, waxwings and blue jays have all discovered the secret of its friendly shelter and in the colder winter nights there is not a twig but has its particular claimant. But the companionship lasts only as long as the necessity, and morning finds the daintily dressed cedar birds holding their own once more in the mountain ash, while the juncos and tree sparrows are twittering in the under bush and the English sparrows are disturbing the peace of yard and garden below.

But the most interesting of all winter birds are, no doubt, our rarer winter visitors, the Bohemian waxwings and the pine grosbeaks who come to us in the more severe winter when the snow is deep and heavy and the food supplies are scarce in the farthest north. Some years ago I captured a number of pine grosbeaks and kept them in captivity for some months. They were exceedingly tame and almost from the very first were willing to eat out of my hand. In the later winter they began to sing and their song, kept up for the greater part of the day was the most beautiful and delicate bird melody that I have heard. Early in the spring I let one of the captives escape, but he refused to go without his companions and after chirping and calling from the telegraph

wire all day long finally came down and re-entered the lattice where the large cage containing his companions was placed. Most of my captives were young birds which had not attained their full plumage, but among the number was an old male bird of a beautiful old rose or carmine shade of red. Two of the younger birds I kept in captivity for a year hoping that after the moulting season their ashy gray color would change to the more beautiful red,—but what was my surprise to find that instead of the red they took on a most beautiful shade of brilliant yellow. When finally I decided to give them their liberty, one of them perched on my hand in the open doorway as if in half regret to leave the old life for the new—then with a loud piercing half-song-like note, fluttered to the fence, to a tree beyond, to the avenue of trees near by, and a moment later only the distant plaintive signal calls were heard, gradually growing fainter and fainter in the northern sky.

### *Y.M.C.A. Secretary.*

IT is well for the members of every society to ask themselves from time to time what purpose their society should serve, and is serving, in college life. What is the function of a college Y.M.C.A.? Is it not to keep before the students, in general and individually, the highest ideals and the true end of life, to cast about them influences that will assist them in attaining these, to secure especially, that amid the pressure of college work, and social and athletic activities, the spiritual side of life shall not be lost sight of? It should, too, furnish a sphere in which students who are interested in Christian work may find an effective and well-directed outlet for their energies in work among their fellow-students, and so be trained for service in the wider life of the world.

Does our Y.M.C.A. fulfil the purpose for which it ostensibly exists? For some time interested observers have felt that it does so only in a small degree, and this fact is becoming more apparent each year. A good programme is provided for the weekly meetings, but, despite the great increase in the student body at Queen's, these meetings are not so well attended as they were five years ago. Those who do attend undoubtedly receive a great benefit, but they are not the ones to whom the Y.M.C.A. should mean the most; the majority of them are theological students or those intending to be such, whose attention is necessarily throughout their course directed to the spiritual interests of life, quite apart from what the Y.M.C.A. does for them. On the large mass of the students at Queen's the Y.M.C.A. exerts no direct influence, of what it stands for they know little or nothing. The Science and Medical faculties are scarcely touched. Yet among these students there are many who are greatly interested in Christian work, who would like to give part of their time and attention to promoting the higher interests of life among their fellow-students. Again there are many who are drifting into a spirit of indifference towards anything of a religious nature and leave college more narrow in their sympathies and materialistic in their outlook than when they enter it—these the Y.M.C.A. should reach and help.

Why is it failing to do so? Why does it not exert the influence on college life that it did ten years ago? Doubtless there are many reasons, over some of which the association has no control. Yet is it not largely due to the fact that the Y.M.C.A. is at present working on with the same organization and methods as were effective enough when the attendance at Queen's was half as large as it is now, but which are no longer adequate? The Y.M.C.A. must adapt itself to the changing circumstances, or fail.

But the association's work and influence is more needed now than it ever was. What is to be done? Other colleges have found that as the student population increased the interests of the Y.M.C.A. work could no longer be properly served by leaving its direction to a set of officers, most of them busy students, who could give only a very limited amount of time and attention to the work. It became necessary to put the whole organization under the charge of some one who should be directly responsible for the various departments of the work and receive adequate remuneration for his services. Thus general secretaries came to be employed. This did not mean that nothing was left for others to do, but it meant that there should be one man who should devote his energies to superintending the work and directing the activities of the members where most needed.

It has come to be felt among friends of the Y.M.C.A. at Queen's that only by the employment of such a general secretary can the association overtake its work. A move has been made in this direction this term. The matter was discussed at the annual meeting of the association on Jan. 31st. Practically the unanimous verdict of those present was that a secretary was needed, but the question of ways and means caused some hesitation and the meeting was adjourned for two weeks, when probably some definite action will be taken.

The financial side of the question is the most serious one. A secretary must give at least half of his time to the work, and even this is but a half-way measure. He must also attend the Intercollegiate Conference in June, and should be back to college by the middle of September to arrange for the reception of new students. The publishing of the Hand Book would probably be left in his hands and thus more time would be taken out of the summer vacation to visit some other university where Y.M.C.A. work is well conducted in order that he might get some insight into successful methods. This means that the secretary will be free not more than two or three months during the summer, consequently it has been thought that he should receive at least \$500 per annum. The association wish to have some assurance before the adjourned annual meeting of this amount's being forthcoming. A committee has the matter in charge and is endeavoring to get fifty students to sign a bond guaranteeing to pay five dollars each to the Y.M.C.A. budget for 1908 in case a general secretary is appointed and the general subscription to be taken later fails to provide the required amount. The committee believe that if fifty students will pledge this amount the association is justified in going on with the appointment of a secretary. It is hoped that friends outside and members of the

faculty may furnish some assistance, and doubtless the student body if they realize the need will respond liberally.

If the secretary is appointed, in addition to superintending the general work of the Y.M.C.A. and publishing the Hand Book, he will perform certain services of direct benefit to the college. He will attend to the proper reception of new students in the fall and assist them in securing suitable accommodations. He will be prepared to help them in selecting their courses; of such there is the greatest need; many know from sad experience how valuable a little advice would have been to them when they first entered college, were confronted by a bewildering array of options and had little idea of how to choose the proper course. He will open an office at some convenient point in the University buildings and will be on hand a certain time every day to furnish information to students and others regarding college life and work.

The work of a Y.M.C.A. general secretary then is of no narrow order. The matter deserves at this time the earnest consideration of all who have the interests of the student-body at heart. We are carrying other financial burdens that press heavily upon us. But the work of the Y.M.C.A. can not be neglected without a serious loss to the moral and spiritual tone of the University in coming years. For the proper conducting of such work a secretary is necessary. This is the situation we have to face. The association requests the hearty co-operation of all its members and friends in meeting it squarely.

## *The Story of Democedes.*

HERODOTUS, the Father of History, tells a most interesting story of a physician called Democedes who flourished about 520 B.C. It is no doubt authentic and probably the earliest correct story of a medical man. Herodotus says he "practices his art better than any other man of his time." Here is the original tale.

"Democedes came from Croton where he lived in strife with his father, who was of a harsh temper, and when he could no longer endure him, he departed and came to Egina. Being established there, he surpassed in the first year all the other physicians, although he was without appliances, and had none of the instruments which are used in the art. In the next year the Eginetan state engaged him for a payment of one talent, in the third year he was employed by the Athenians for a hundred pounds weight of silver, and in the fourth by Polycrates for two talents. . . . it was by reason of this man more than anything else that the physicians of Croton got their reputation."

Unfortunately after all this prosperity he suddenly found himself in slavery in a foreign state. Going on an expedition with his friend Polycrates to Magnesia, he was reduced to bondage as a result of the assassination of Polycrates by Orvites. Then Darius interfered. Orvites was slain and his wealth and slaves transferred to Susa. The narrative goes on as follows:—"Not long after, King Darius while engaged in hunting twisted his foot in leaping off his horse and it was twisted rather violently for the ball of his ankle joint



was put out of the socket. Now he had been accustomed before to keep about him those of the Egyptians who were accounted the first in the art of medicine, and he made use of their assistance then: but these by wrenching and forcing the foot made the evil continually greater. For seven days then and seven nights Darius was sleepless owing to the pain which he suffered: and at last on the eighth day, when he was in a wretched state some one who had heard talk before, while yet at Sardis of the skill of Democedes, reported this to Darius: and they made them bring him forth. So having found him unnoticed somewhere among the slaves, they brought him forth dragging fetters after him and clothed in rags. When he had been placed in the midst of them, Darius asked him whether he understood the art: but he would not admit it, fearing lest, if he declared himself to be what he was, he might lose forever the hope of returning to Hellas: and it was clear to Darius that he understood the art but was practicing another, and he commanded those who brought him to produce scourges. Then he spoke out, saying that he did not understand it precisely, but that he had kept company with a physician and had some knowledge of the art. Then Darius committed the case to him, and by using Hellenic drugs and applying mild remedies after the former violent means, he caused him to get sleep, and in a short time made him perfectly well, though he had never hoped to be sound of foot again. Upon this Darius presented him with two pairs of golden fetters: and he asked him whether it was by design that he had given him a double share of his suffering, because he had made him well. Being pleased by this speech, Darius sent him to visit his wives, to whom he was announced as having restored to the King his life. Then each one of them plunged a cup into the gold-chest and presented Democedes with so abundant a gift that his servant following, and gathering up the coins which fell from the cups collected for himself a very large sum of gold."

"Then Democedes had a great house in Susa and was made a table companion of the King: and except the one thing of returning to Hellas, he had everything."

"As regards the Egyptian physicians who tried to heal the King before him, when they were about to be impaled because they had been proved inferior to a physician who was a Greek, he asked their lives of the King and rescued them from death."

"Not long after this another thing came to pass which was this:—Atossa the daughter of Cyrus and wife of Darius had a tumor upon her breast, which afterwards burst and then was spreading further: and so long as it was not large, she concealed it and said nothing to anybody, because she was ashamed. Afterwards when she was in evil case, she sent for Democedes and showed it to him: and he said that he would make her well, and caused her to swear that she would surely do for him in return that which he would ask her: and he would ask, he said, none of such things as are shameful."

The bargain was made. Atossa, having recovered, used her influence to persuade Darius to send Democedes with spies to Greece, in preparation for an expedition against it. The spies were ordered to take care not to let

Democedes escape from them, but to bring him back at all costs. Democedes was to act as guide, to show Hellas to the Persians. Darius made him take all his movable goods as gifts to his father and brothers, and besides this, he said he would contribute to the gifts a merchant ship filled with all manner of goods: but Democedes was afraid that Darius was making trial of him, and did not make haste to accept all that was offered, but said he would leave his own things where they were, so that he might have them when he came back. He accepted the merchant ship and set sail.

The spies were conveyed about the coast regions of Hellas safely and came to Taras in Italy where they were arrested. While they were being dealt with Democedes "went away and reached Croton." When the spies were set free they pursued Democedes to Croton, "and finding him in the market place laid hands on him."

"The men of Croton rescued him and took also the merchant ship laden with his goods. When the spies were putting forth to sea Democedes gave them a charge bidding them to say to Darius that Democedes was betrothed to the daughter of Milon: for the wrestler Milon had a great name at the King's Court and I suppose that Democedes was urgent for this marriage, spending much money to further it, in order that Darius might see that he was held in honor also in his own country."

So ends the record with a wedding.

## *De Nobis.*

Freshman,—“Miss X I hear that Friday night is study night at the Residence.”

Freshette,—“Did you say “steady” night Mr. Y?”

Prof. P.—“It translating a difficult passage in French,—“Her head fell on his shoulders.”

Fair Co-ed,—“But professor wouldn't it mean *her* shoulders? How could her head fall on both *his* shoulders at once?” Violent blushes from the professor, followed by an animated discussion from the class.

Freshette coming to the door of the Senior French Room late for class finds the professor with his head buried in his hands. She hesitates, then tip-toes gently to her seat and whispers to her neighbor, “I didn't know this class opened with prayer.”

J. L. N.—“I at '08 dance,—“Can't I persuade you to vote for Mr. Blank?”

Partner,—“I might be bought but it would take a good deal of money.”

J. L. N.—“Would a nickel be enough?”

Miss M— who has been vainly looking for talent for the next Levana meeting,—“If I can't get any one else I'll sing myself.”

Miss S—, “Myself? Is that a new song?”

Miss MacI,—“No that's the burden of most of her songs.”

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

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Subscriptions \$1.00 per year; single copies, 15c.

Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

## Editorials.

### FOOTBALL AND CIVILIZATION.

THERE are a number of things that do not meet with the approval of Dr. Goldwin Smith. Football, judging from the extract that follows, is one of these. Writing in the *Weekly Sun*, Dr. Smith says, "The carnage of the football field is at an end for the season. Of all strange freaks of fashion it surely is the strangest. Are we sick of civilization? Not many years ago football in England was played only by boys at school or by roughs in the North of England, among whose other amusements was cock-fighting. It is still not played in England with the ferocity with which it is played here. Nor in England apparently has it been lowered by the taking of gate-money at private matches or corrupted by the prevalence of betting. How congenial it is to the university system one may almost judge by looking at the photographs of the teams. Muscular force it may produce, or at all events distinguish. But how often is a university student likely to enter any employment calling for a brute force."

How disconcerting it is to have such an opinion of our most important college sport hurled at us just when the Q question is under consideration. If rugby is on a level with cock-fighting as a sport, who wants a QR? Perhaps if the student body gave free rein to its preferences, a society to promote cock-fighting would be established. (Strange and unnatural thought)!

To speak more seriously of Dr. Smith's estimation of football, one may be pardoned for doubting that he has failed to show any sympathy for the natural attitude of young men toward athletic sports. For football in so far as it is played brutally or with foul intentions on the part of men participating in it, nothing can be said. College rugby, however, is singularly free from roughness and clear of all taint of professionalism. It can, moreover, scarcely be claimed that the football player is actuated by lower desires than the man who takes part in track work, tennis or rowing, three branches of sport which even President Eliot, of Harvard, approves. Is it fair to distinguish between the stamina that enables the long distance runner to sprint to victory in the final

100 yards of a race, from the strength that sends a forward in rugby through an opposing line? Is it the element of rivalry in football to which Dr. Smith takes objection? Hon. James Bryce, as an outlet to his energy, perhaps for the purpose of finding unusual natural scenery, climbs the highest mountains in Switzerland; and actually makes mountain-climbing his avocation or means of diversion. Unconsciously Mr. Bryce must have developed 'brute force' through this strenuous pastime. He would probably argue against Dr. Smith's opinion, that mountain-climbing is not a degrading interest and does not incapacitate one for intellectual effort. Football that is clean is an expression of a desire for a vigorous game in which scope may be found for activity and strength and resourcefulness. It is wrong, of course, to play any game as an end. Athletics, especially within a university should be made to serve large, vital purposes.

Dr. Smith might well have directed criticism against the hockey of the Eastern league. The city teams of Ottawa and Montreal are commercial in their aims and purposes. Their interests are followed by a number of enthusiasts whose aims are more distinctly commercial than the players and their managers. With betting and professionalism as concomitants any sport loses the value it possesses when fairly prosecuted. Dr. Smith's condemnation of football will meet with little sympathy from those who know the spirit in which intercollegiate games are played.

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#### THE QUESTION OF DORMITORIES.

In the Queen's of the future, dormitories should constitute a not unimportant feature. At present, with a number of projects for additions to equipment under discussion, it would be not only inexpedient but useless to suggest immediate consideration of the dormitory question. In some future time, however, Queen's students must be given the opportunity of securing lodging in places specially devoted to their accommodation. Under the present system students are scattered in private houses throughout the city, and in many instances, it is not to be doubted, the accommodation afforded is satisfactory in every respect. At times, it must be confessed, one does hear disparaging remarks about the persistent re-appearance of certain articles of diet at certain boarding-places. But on the whole there is general satisfaction amongst the students with the treatment received from the people with whom they lodge or board. To express, then, a preference for the dormitory system to that at present in vogue, does not involve any failure to appreciate the undoubted kindness and consideration of people with whom students stay during the college term.

The most obvious advantage of the dormitory system is the convenience it ensures in the matter of securing rooms. It is not a pleasant task to search for a lodging place over a wide area with which one is not thoroughly acquainted. Owing to the irksomeness of the process of going from house to house more than one student has taken quarters that by no means met his tastes. Moreover, many of the rooms in private houses are not adapted to the use of

students for they were not arranged with any consideration for the requirements of men who especially need pure air, good light and even temperature. It is impossible at present for all our students to find suitable lodging places. To proximity to the college any number of advantages must be sacrificed. Dormitory rooms are generally uniform in size: and in conformity to a modern tendency are arranged in suites—one section for sleeping purposes merely, the other to be used as a study and for general purposes. In the dormitory, too, the student gets some sense of independence through the fact that he is responsible for the furnishing of his room. He is in possession of quarters rented for the term: he may spend a large amount or nothing for the purpose of furnishing them. Under these circumstances it is impossible to avoid a sense of proprietorship which has some real influence on the student's life at college. The dormitory possesses other advantages that we need not mention, for they become insignificant in comparison with its effect on college spirit and the tone of college life. It is, moreover, this spirit of student life that constitutes one of the great formative influences of the University. If the social and intellectual life of the students is broad, each individual member of the student body receives an invaluable training in the duties of citizenship. The dormitory counteracts the influence of exclusive societies to some extent: its life is too broad to involve a narrowing of interests or a restricted circle of friends. The dormitory at Queen's could scarcely fail to be good in its influence. In many instances it is the death blow of narrow 'cliqueism.'

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#### A SCHOOL OF FORESTRY.

To those who are acquainted with the efficiency of our Practical Science department at Queen's it is matter for regret that it does not embrace a course in Forestry. Some time ago vague rumors regarding the establishment of a School of Forestry at Queen's were afloat. Negotiations are said to have been carried on between members of the Provincial government and the University authorities. The details of these negotiations were never made public but it was understood at the time that the government had consented to assist the governors of the School of Mines in efforts to organize a department for the study of Forestry as a science. If such promises were not made by the Provincial government, they should have been: and if they were made, nothing can atone for the failure to implement them.

The immense wealth represented by our forest areas has been carefully estimated time and again. But it is beyond the power of figures to suggest the importance of our forests. There is general agreement amongst men who have studied the subject that the forests in Northern Ontario and other parts of the province have an important influence on the distribution of rain-falls. And the value of forests in this respect cannot be estimated. Commercially, certain kinds of wood have recently come into great demand. The pulp wood areas of United States are approaching exhaustion. The big publishing houses, the large newspapers with picture sections and sheer pages of matter are consuming yearly a vast amount of paper made from the spruce of American



forests. In Canada we annually make use of a large quantity of spruce in the manufacture of paper. Legislation has been enacted from time to time for the purpose of preserving forest areas against reckless methods of cutting, destruction by fire and depletion through unchecked exportation to United States. In spite, however, of these measures we are using our forests at a rate that brings the time of exhaustion of supply within measureable distance. There are yet other means available by which the time of depletion may be so far removed as to relieve the present generation of the charge of neglecting the interests of posterity. The regulations against wanton destruction may be made more severe. And the export of pulp wood may be restricted. It is useless to deprive our lumbermen of the opportunity of disposing of lumber and forest products under highly advantageous conditions. But to encourage or permit the exportation of spruce logs to United States is to invite a resort to measures that will involve the exhaustion of the supply in two generations. For Canada, must be retained the industry of making the spruce into pulpwood. This will mean work for Canadian laborers, higher profits for our lumbermen and manufacturers and a reasonable control over the use of forest areas. There appears at present to be a swing of the pendulum to paternal legislation at the hands of governments. From facts adduced by authorities whose word is beyond dispute our government will be justified in enacting the legislation foreshadowed in the speech from the throne. And the Provincial government in whose hands rest the responsibility for matters of education would by the same facts be justified in making liberal allowance for the establishment and maintenance of schools of Forestry. At Toronto, Forestry is studied in a separate department under Professor Fernow. Such a course as that at Toronto could be easily maintained at Queen's. It is to be hoped that as the importance of a study of forestry is more generally recognized the Provincial government will make provision that will enable Queen's Science Faculty to give instruction in this subject. If we are to maintain our supply of lumber we must have a knowledge of the best methods by which forests may be restored. Such knowledge can be gained only through systematic investigation under competent instructors.

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THE RELIEF OF SHACKTOWN.

On the outskirts of Toronto, in small wooden shacks, there dwells a number of English immigrants who have only recently come to Canada. Owing to the unfavorable conditions that have existed during the past year many of these newcomers have been unable to obtain employment. In poverty upon their arrival in Canada they are now reduced to most straitened circumstances. At best they would be in a poor position to stand the hardships of a Canadian winter. Our climate is more severe than that to which they are accustomed. They are unacquainted with the means by which Canadians render themselves comfortable in the coldest weather. Without fuel, housed in shacks through which the wind leaks to shed discomfort, unable to obtain a sufficient amount of nourishing food, the families of Shacktown are bound to suffer severely. In

Toronto and throughout the province are many families surrounded by a surplus of luxuries—and these people have shared their food and their means with their distressed fellows. When the story of the condition of Shacktown spread, it found well-to-do people ready to do all in their power to lessen the misery and want of its inhabitants. The papers appealed to their readers for contributions of money or clothing. Relief parties were organized to distribute the gifts of friends and sympathizers. And through these means the wolf was driven from Shacktown.

It perhaps offends against the principles of scientific charity to make these efforts for relief of Shacktown. When indiscriminate aid is extended to those in poverty, permanent improvement in their condition is rarely effected. To feed the tramp and support the beggar are means of multiplying those types. To rush to the aid of the unemployed with money and food will not solve the questions that the existence of such a class raises. Continuous support of the idle cannot be justified on any grounds. But the relief of Shacktown is extraordinary. Canada must not allow her new citizens to suffer through the influence of conditions for which they are not responsible; and the generous impulses of people of means cannot be repressed in the face of starving children and suffering mothers. The response to the appeal for aid to Shacktown renews one's faith in the kindly and unselfish instincts of humanity. Unselfishness at any time is the most beautiful trait of character. The assistance given to the people of Shacktown brings blessings not only to those who received it but to those who gave. Canada cannot afford to invite to her shores people who cannot support themselves. Neither can she afford to turn coldly from men and women who in normal conditions, in the season of returned prosperity will be independent productive units in society.

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It is somewhat amusing to one who knows the cosmopolitan nature of the life at Queen's to note that when our hockey or football teams journey westward to do battle with the blue and white, that the Toronto papers refer to them as "Presbyterians" or "Calvinists." This may simply be one of the many beautiful modes of expression which adorns the language of the sporting page, yet in reality it is expressive of the opinion of many that Queen's is a Presbyterian institution.

While Queen's is a child of the church and while the church has pledged herself to support her husky offspring and is even now engaged in the work of raising half a million dollars for this purpose, yet we wish to show that Queen's is strictly non-sectarian and her chief concern is the common interest of the whole.

During last session the different denominations were represented as follows:—Presbyterians, 522; Methodists, 254; Anglicans, 151; Roman Catholics, 111, and other denominations, 101, a total of 1139 of whom the Presbyterians numbered fewer than half the total registration. Further, the only religious test required is that each and every student must attend the church to which he professes to belong, if required, furnish a certificate to this effect. We

hasten to say that this prerogative has never been enforced and in religious matters the student has been left to the dictates of his own conscience, which so far have never failed him.

It would seem from the above, therefore, that Queen's represents a good example of Christian unity not concerned chiefly with the welfare of any sect but whose greatest interest is the common good of all.

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### *Editorial Notes.*

If the Arts Society desires to have lively meetings it has only to bring under its control one of the numerous functions by means of which life is made easy at Queen's. Or perhaps the revival of the Society would be more pronounced if it undertook to establish an Arts dinner. It is truly wonderful with what zest and enthusiasm men will undertake preparations for an "At Home" or a Dinner.

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In the background of all dreams now there looms one large cloud that nothing can dissipate. Exams! Enough.

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With the admission fee to hockey games raised from twenty-five to fifty cents and the price of invitations to the Science dance doubled, the effects of the financial depression and the increased cost of living have extended even to the affairs of the students. We are not sure that the Science men have not taken the best way of making their annual dance a success. That function is always a popular one and it is imperative that the number of invitations be restricted and the guests selected with some discrimination.

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The Q question was discussed in the Alma Mater last Saturday evening. Final decision on the matter was postponed for a week. The proposal of the Athletic Committee met with little disapproval—but also failed to arouse any great enthusiasm.

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The '08 Social Evening was a pronounced success. How could it be anything else. It is lamentable, however, that such a Year should be hampered by a dearth of ladies for its social functions. But there are other Years.

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The Y.M.C.A. had appointed Mr. N. M. Omond as its permanent secretary. The Journal prints a note in explanation of Mr. Omond's duties and the considerations that prompted his appointment. The departure, it cannot be doubted, will mark the opening of a new epoch in the history of the Y.M.C.A. of Queen's. It was rendered feasible through the recent amalgamation of the Y.M.C.A.'s of the various departments.

## Arts.

A LARGE audience greeted Mr. W. E. Rundle, manager of the Toronto branch of the National Trust Co., on Jan. 31, when he addressed the Political Science Club on "The relation of public service corporations to the public and the relation of the public to them." Mr. Rundle's address was a model of thorough organization and clear exposition and the subject discussed was treated in a most complete manner.

The close and constant relations of public service corporations to the public, the speaker said, made it necessary that good feeling and harmony should exist between the two, but, on the contrary, ill feeling towards each other and discord generally characterized their dealings. The blame for this could not be exclusively attached either to the corporations or to the public but partly to both. From the point of view of the public, over-capitalization was the chief cause for complaint since inferior accomodation, high charges and inadequate wages for employees, could all be traced to the efforts of the directors of public service corporations to pay a respectable dividend on a tremendous capital stock. From the corporation view point, capitalization must be based on something more than the value of tangible assets, because capital could never be induced to undertake hazardous schemes such as the Niagara power development, or the installation of a street railway service in a small city unless some means were provided whereby the capitalist might be compensated for his risk if the enterprise were a success. Mr. Rundle advocated that extensive powers be given to a municipal commission so that it could determine the basis of capitalization for all public service corporations, and enforce the spirit of all contracts that they made with municipalities.

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The annual meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held on Jan. 31, and reports were heard from all the officers and conveners of committees with the exception of the convener of the Hand Book committee. With the student body increasing as it is, the progress of the Y.M.C.A. as shown in this year's report is not of the most encouraging character, and it is not to be wondered that those who have the spiritual interests of the students most at heart are anxious to see the appointment of a general secretary and the adoption of better methods of organization.

The reports presented showed a declining interest in several important branches of the work. There is a membership this year of 199, as compared with 251 last year, while owing to the lateness of starting the Bible study groups there are only three now being held. The attendance at Prof. Macnaughton's Bible Class has also decreased by about 40, as compared with last year. The treasurer's report shows total receipts to the amount of \$149.54, and of these a balance of \$78.56 remains on hand. The committee having the Freshman's Reception in charge considered that that function had been

fairly successful this year in accomplishing the purpose for which it is held, but thought that a short programme of promenades would do much to make it still better.

With regard to the union of all the Y.M.C.A.'s Mr. J. Ross reported that Medicine had decided that it would be advisable to combine with Arts and Science. The committee previously appointed to enquire into the matter of appointing a general secretary should the two associations unite, recommended that a student secretary be appointed, that he be paid a yearly salary of \$500 and that he give one-half of his time to Y.M.C.A. work. The consideration of this report was postponed for two weeks in order that further information might be obtained concerning the possibility of meeting the increased financial outlay.

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That august body, the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis, held its first session on Feb. 4th and despite the fact that our Philistine Science brothers kidnapped the senior judge ere he could reach the place for handing out his decisions, the progress of inexorable justice was not stayed and those ill-starred Freshmen, who, in the words of the Crier, had wandered too far from "the paternal punkin patch," had due punishment meted out to them for their misdeeds. The senior judge, with a characteristic judicial pallor overspreading his countenance and a wise way of looking over his glasses, was the embodiment of gravity and fairness. The guilty he condemned to pay a fine and then, what in some cases is worse, consigned them to the tender mercies of public opinion. The order in the court room was of the best, a circumstance for which due credit must be given the fair-minded decisions of the junior judge. Only one man was put under the tap and that was because he wasn't far-seeing enough to bring a coin of the proper denomination to pay a half-cent fine. The crier, too, did much to secure good order; for it needed but the majestic wave of his hand to make the constables cease their troubling and silence reign supreme. Altogether, the court this year was well and fairly conducted.

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The third debate of the Political Science and Debating Club was held on Jan. 30th, on the subject, "Resolved, that labor unions as they exist to-day are a menace to Canada." The affirmative was supported by Messrs. S. S. Cormack and G. O. Hicks and the negative by Messrs. C. K. Wallace and L. P. Jull. The affirmative pointed out that the fact that labor unions would not become incorporated removed them from legal jurisdiction and thereby encouraged them to indulge in such practices as were detrimental to social stability and morality. The negative, while admitting that the policy of many unions had been characterized by excesses, maintained that labor unions could not be expected to be perfect from the first and argued that there existed in present day unions the germs of an institution capable of growing into a great social benefactor. Further than this, unions had demonstrated that they had a right to exist because the good results brought about by them more than com-



pensated for their evil effects. The affirmative, having kept more within the limits prescribed by the wording of the subject, were given the decision.

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BRIEFLETS.

On Jan. 28th, Prof. Morison, in the absence of Prof. Tracy, of Toronto, gave an interesting address to the Philosophical Society on Reginald Peacock, the higher critic bishop of the 16th century.

The last social evening of the Year '08 was held on Feb. 7th was a most successful one in every respect and the programme committee are to be congratulated for their good management. Prof. Morison, the honorary president of the Year, gave an address and also read a Scotch reading that was much enjoyed.

The Kingston News recently came out with a report that the Spinsters' At Home had been instrumental in bringing about no less than seventeen matrimonial engagements, but the representative of the Arts Society at that function, when interviewed regarding the matter, branded the report as an unqualified falsehood and utterly without foundation.

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## Science.

'08 SCIENCE held a smoking concert on Wednesday evening, Feb. 5th, in Fleming Hall, and a most enjoyable affair it was. The success of the assembly was due largely to the kind efforts of Prof. and Mrs. Gill, who provided excellent refreshments and saw to it that every one present enjoyed himself. The program was divided into two parts, and several ladies were present at and assisted in the first part.

During the second part the air was redolent of "fine Havana cigars from across the sea."

The boys were fortunate in having present a number of the professors and Mr. Gray, the mining expert. The program was:

*Part I.*—Opening address, Mr. Jeffrey, Pres. '08; address, "The Small Things," Prof. Gill; instrumental, Miss Singleton; Solo, "Drinking Song," A. Beecroft; instrumental, Miss King; solo, "Parted," Miss Cairns; violin solo, A. Findlay; instrumental, Miss King; instrumental, Miss Singleton.

*Part II.*—Solo, "The King is Coming," W. Beggs; reading, "Polecat Doré," F. Sine; instrumental, Messrs. Stanley, Findlay, Cameron and Stirling; address, Prof. Nicol; address, "South Africa's first Diamond," Mr. Gray; solo, "Mary of Argyle," W. Beggs; address, Prof. McPhair; faculty song, G. Thomson; reading, "Vitai Lampada," F. Sine; address, Prof. Leroy.

The meeting closed with votes of thanks to Prof. and Mrs. Gill, the ladies and others assisting in the program, and with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

FUMES FROM THE SMOKER.

Mr. Jeffery makes an ideal chairman.

Mr. Beecroft was in fine voice and everyone enjoyed very much his rendering of "The Drinking Song."

The story of the Chinese witness, told by Prof. LeRoy, was "the best yet." The professor had all guessing. They don't know yet whether he was talking Chinese, or Urdu, or Pushtu, or Swahili, or Malagasy; but it seemed to have the proper swing for the tongue of the Celestial knights of the tub, so it passed and was pronounced of the "encore" variety.

Mr. Gray's story of the first South Africa diamond was fascinating. His hearers followed with close attention the chronicles of the strange vicissitudes of that gem from its finding in the plain Boer home by John O'Reilly (the name indicating German descent) until it came to its own in the European markets.

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PERSONALS.

Mr. N. L. Turner, M.A., a '07 graduate, now in charge of the provincial assay office at Belleville, paid the school a visit on Feb. 6th.

We are pleased to see Mr. A. A. Fleming back among us. He has lately been with the International Portland Cement Co. at Ottawa.

A welcome visitor is Mr. Cecil Bateman, a '05 graduate of the School of Mining. Mr. Bateman has, since his graduation, been engaged in mining work in Mexico.

It is a pleasure to have Prof. Carmichael with us again. We trust he has been greatly benefited by his stay in the Bermudas.

During the week ending Feb. 8th two of our final year students were called home on sad missions.

Mr. Swezey, father of Mr. R. O. Swezey, passed away on Monday, Feb. 3rd. He had been a most active man and had spent the greater part of his life dam building in different parts of Quebec province.

Mr. J. D. Trueman was called to his home in St. John, New Brunswick, where his father, Judge Trueman, died on Thursday, Feb. 6th. The judge had been in failing health for some time.

Telegrams extending the sympathies of the Engineering Society were sent to Messrs. R. O. Swezey and J. D. Trueman at their homes.

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BY THE WAY.

Queen's Naturalist Club has changed its place of meeting and will hereafter be found in the Engineering building every first and third Tuesday afternoon.

At least two of our professors have adopted the student lecture system. That is, each student is called upon to give at least one lecture during the term. His subject is sometimes chosen by himself, and sometimes by the pro-

fessor. In the latter case the subject is assigned some time before the lecture is to be delivered. The system has many advantages and seems to be popular among the students concerned.

Professor Macphail is the proud possessor of a dog. Guess the kind from the following: The dog votes this weather too cold; so the other evening, after he had walked far enough he turned turtle and refused to advance. Well, the professor simply put the dog around his neck for a boa and started home; and to prevent the dog's feet dragging in the snow, the professor tucked them in his overcoat pockets. Guess again, please!

The Engineering Society was favored with an address on February 7th, by Capt. Donnelly. The captain is a welcome visitor to Science Hall and his address was much enjoyed by the students. His subject was "The Salvage of Steam Barges at Buffalo." He told in a clear and interesting manner of the steps taken by himself to float two large steel barges which were driven from their moorings and ashore at Buffalo last winter. The work was carefully planned and resulted in entire success.

Mr. Alexander Gray, journalist, of Montreal, visited the School of Mining on February 5th, on the invitation of Mr. R. O. Swezey, President of the Engineering Society.

In the afternoon, at a special meeting of the Society, Mr. Gray addressed about two hundred of the students on the subject of diamond mining in South Africa, illustrating his lecture by lantern slides selected from the collection of Prof. Nicol.

Mr. Gray reviewed the development of the diamond industry from the time of the discovery of the first diamond in South Africa up to the present. He showed that so long as the fields were worked by unscientific methods, and by untrained men who understood little of the nature and extent of the deposits, the industry never reached healthy conditions, but so soon as Cecil Rhodes and a number of other thoughtful men applied their best efforts to the work, it developed at a marvellous rate.

At the present time, on account of the stringency in the money markets there are large numbers of unsold diamonds in the European diamond markets.

Mr. Gray made special reference to the gift by the Transvaal government of the celebrated Cullinan diamond, the largest in the world, to King Edward, on his sixty-seventh birthday, as a token of gratitude and appreciation by the people of the Transvaal for the bestowal of a constitution on the colony. This diamond was found about two and one-half years ago at the Premier mine. It measures 4 1-2 by 2 1-2 inches and weighs 3032 carats.

In the evening Mr. Gray was a guest at the '08 smoker and there related the story of the finding of the first diamond in South Africa. A pedlar named John O'Reilly was stopping at the home of Shalk Van Niekerk, and saw there a blink klippe which attracted his attention. He offered to buy it, but Vran Van Neikerk would not accept pay for it, but gave it to him. He, however, offered to send her half of what he received for it.

The Van Neikerks had a marvellous story to tell of a great electric storm and of the finding of the diamond after the storm.

The gem was sent by O'Reilly by drop letter through the mails to Dr. G. W. Atherton, at Grahamstown, who pronounced it a diamond of the first water, and predicted the finding of others in the same place.

Before reaching the doctor's hands, however, the diamond wore through its envelope and rolled on the floor of the hospital where the doctor practiced. Fortunately it was swept up by a nurse and rescued from the dust.

It was sold by O'Reilly to Sir Philip Wodehouse, the governor of Cape Colony, for \$2,500, of which sum Vrau Van Neikerk received her share.

This diamond weighed 21 1-4 carats.

On Thursday afternoon Mr. G. C. Bateman, a '05 graduate of the School of Mining, gave a lecture on "Mexico and its Mines" before the third and fourth year students in Prof. Nicol's lecture room. Mr. Bateman has kindly allowed us to use the following extract from his address, which we believe will prove of great interest to the students of all faculties.—(Acting Editor for Science.)

"Many people seem to have a mistaken idea about the climate of Mexico, believing that all over the country it is extremely hot and unhealthy. This is a great mistake, and one finds that in the central portions of the country for the greater part of the year the air is dry, clear, and healthy. Near the coasts and south of the city of Mexico it is very hot and moist and a great deal of sickness prevails. Going inland, however, the elevation changes very rapidly so that practically the whole of Mexico, north of the capitol, with the exception of a strip of land along the sea-coasts, has an elevation of approximately 5,000 feet. As most of the towns are situated in this part of the country, it will be seen that they enjoy a very equable climate.

There are two principal seasons, the rainy season, and the dry season. The rainy season lasts from about June till October, and during that period it rains a little practically every day. It must not be thought that these two seasons are common to every locality for down by the coast it rains much more frequently, while in other parts, particularly the central plateau, the rains are very light, and in some places it has never been known to rain at all. In the dry season there is very little rain, and the dryness of the atmosphere helps to offset the heat of the sun.

A great part of the country is practically arid, although it could be made very productive by irrigation. In the northern part one travels through hundreds of miles of country which grows practically nothing but sage brush, mesquite, and cactus. There are, however, various parts under irrigation that grow corn, beans, wheat, and cotton.

South of the city of Zacatecas the land becomes more fertile, and sometimes eight to twelve crops of alfalfa have been grown in a year. Still further south they grow fruits, rubber and tobacco. So far, the agricultural possibilities of the country have been neglected; partly due to the want of irriga-

tion and partly due to the system of holding the land. All along the great central plateau the land is held in immense tracts, some being hundreds of square miles in extent. These tracts of land being under the control of one person, or family, are not worked to the extent that they would be were the land portioned out in smaller lots.

Travelling south, along the railroad to the city of Mexico one is struck with the absence of timber. At the time of the Spanish conquest the country in the southern part was covered by forests, but these have disappeared, and now one sees only a few eucalyptus, mesquite, and pepper trees. Down in the hot country in the south there is considerable timber, consisting largely of the rare woods, but the great supply of Mexico lies on the west coast. Here there is a belt about one hundred and fifty miles in width, and running parallel with the coast, that is covered with magnificent oak and pine forest. So far, however, this has not been available owing to the lack of railroads, but when communication is finally established this will prove to be a very large industry.

Of the original inhabitants of Mexico but little is known. Previous to the arrival of Cortez there were three principal tribes that were settled around the sides of the lake, which used to exist in front of the present city of Mexico, which has the same site as the ancient capital. These three tribes had one government, which was composed of the different rulers and their advisers. As time went on, the strongest of the tribes, the Aztecs, gradually assimilated the other two, and when the Spaniards arrived they found a nation well advanced in civilization, having the seat of government in the ancient city of Mexico, that could put half a million fighting men in the field.

The people that occupy the land at the present time are the descendants of those original inhabitants, and the Spaniards. They are, however, very different from their ancestors as years of slavery and oppression have reduced them to a condition of dependence and servility. It must be remembered that I am speaking of the common people, or peons, as the class distinctions in Mexico are much more pronounced, and with good reason, than is the case in our country.

Mexico is governed by a President, who holds the position for life, and whose administration is a great deal more absolute than that of most rulers. Under the president are the governors of the different states, and under the governors are the Jefys, who correspond somewhat to sheriffs in the United States, and who are in charge of the cities, towns, and districts, each town having a Jefy.

For centuries Mexico has been noted as one of the greatest silver producing countries in the world. The Aztecs, however, used to mine considerable gold, and when the Spaniards came they were surprised to find that the nobles had complete services of dishes, cooking utensils, etc., made of pure gold.

Of late years there has been a great gain in the production of copper, and in a few years more Mexico will probably be one of the most important copper producing countries in the world. The great copper fields are in the state

of Sonoro and lie up near the United States border. There are also a great number of copper properties further south, particularly on the west coast, but so far they have not been extensively developed. A large portion of the silver now produced comes from mines that were worked for the benefit of the Spaniards, and were afterwards abandoned owing to the richest part of the ore being worked out. Now, with the adoption of modern methods, these mines can be worked at a profit.

Some of the great camps of Mexico are the copper mines of Sonoro, the silver mines of Zacatecas, Guanajuato and Pachuca, and the gold mines of the El Oro district. Zacatecas was practically abandoned for a number of years and is just lately coming to the front, owing its re-opening, in common with many other places, to the use of electricity as power, and the introduction of the cyanide process for the extraction of silver.

Guanajuato is one of the oldest and richest camps in Mexico and it has a remarkable history. Up till a few years ago the camp was supposed to have produced one-half of the total world's production of silver, and one mine alone is said to have produced \$500,000,000. A number of these mines were bought from the Spaniards by the English, but owing to reckless management and the high cost of treating ore by the patio process, they lost very heavily. The mines lay idle for some time and then an electric power company, realizing their possibilities, installed a large plant with a view to supplying a cheap enough power to induce companies to re-open the mines. This venture was highly successful, and at the present time there are in the neighborhood of one thousand stamps dropping in Guanajuato and the immediate vicinity. There are two shafts in this camp that are worthy of note, one being 42 feet in diameter and about six hundred feet deep, and the other being thirty-six feet in diameter, eleven-sided, and seventeen hundred feet deep.

The Pachuca camp is also very old and is credited with a great production of silver. It has had a history very similar to that of Guanajuato.

El Oro is practically a new camp, and one that has had a great growth in the last few years. The Dos Estrellas, one of the largest mines, is one of the great gold mines in the world and has paid several millions in dividends. The ore is found in large kidneys and occasional pockets are encountered that run thousands of dollars per ton.

The western part of the country, particularly the Siera Madres, has not come in for the attention that it deserves. It is known to be extremely rich in minerals, but so far the lack of railroads and the difficulties of operating in such a mountainous country have greatly retarded its development. Silver is found in abundance and also there are great numbers of silver lead zinc veins. Copper is also plentiful. When the Southern Pacific railroad is extended south, along the west coast, this section of country will prove one of the most productive of Mexico, not only on account of the minerals, but also on account of the timber.

In conclusion, I would just mention a remarkable deposit of iron ore. This is known as the Iron Mountain, and is situated within a mile of the city

of Durango. It is a mountain composed of solid hematite, and it is estimated by competent authority to contain one hundred million tons of ore.

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VIVE LE I. C. S.

'Twas the ardent desire of Mr. McC.  
In conversational art a success great to be;  
To accomplish this end he saved up and bought  
Some I. C. S. books on "French—How Self-taught."  
So now when he speaks he sprinkles in thick  
French idioms and phrases which are really 'tres chic,'

His study's complete, things are now as they ought  
For by using French phrases he's 'com-me il faut.'  
When he calls upon friends and they ask him to stop,  
He says, "Oh, no, merci, I may be 'de trop,'

And I must get home, the quicker, the sooner  
Or else I'll not be there in time for 'dejeuner.'  
Yes, really, I must push along very hard  
For à chez nous they don't like me to be 'en retard.'

And he says to his friends, "Now really you ought  
To study the French or you'll be 'avoir taut,'  
And sooner or later you'll have to because  
If you neglect you'll be 'mal a-propos!'  
If you wish to stand well with the four-hundred class  
You must study the French—now admit, n'est ce pas?

RONALD H. HOOPER.

Science Hall, 6 Feb. 1908.

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## *Medicine.*

FACULTY SONG, 1908.

Affections of the middle ear, the nose and trachea, too  
The Rev. Dean discusses them quite calmly through and through,  
Stenosis of the larynx and mucous polypi,  
'Tis not a reflex act, he says, this winking of the eye.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
He makes us write up essays, and the one who does the best  
Will get a sample case of drugs to do the sugar test,

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
"I got it free, it's no use to me,"  
That's gratitude.



There's Jimmy Third, a Prince of men, on Typhoid he's a star,  
But on Malaria and T. B. he's inclined to go too far,  
For since he built his little shack he ranks now as the first,  
Saranac's Lake's deserted now, along with Gravenhurst.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
What is Aminol? he said. But Charlie only smiled  
And said, "I think it is ammonia," in accents low and mild.  
That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
And Somnos, too, is a patent rue,  
That's gratitude.

Now here's to Wallie Connell, his P.M.'s are a treat,  
He picked poor old Jane Noble's bones and waits for Emily Fleet,  
He carries his Post Mortem Knives in weather foul or fair,  
And when we all cash in our checks, O, Wallie, he'll be there!

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
And when the day of judgment comes and Gabriel blows his horn  
Our hearts and lungs and brains and spleens will all his shelves adorn  
That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
In Medical Hall he'll find them all,  
That's gratitude.

Doc Anglin's knife removed the legs of patient number two,  
The jugular vein, the heart and brain he then cut through and through,  
And after thought he left the lung, 'twas noble none denied,  
But 'stead of waiting one more thrust, that thoughtless patient died.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
He tells you what's essential, if you want a pass,  
You thank him for his kindness and you slope his class.  
That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
Where'er you go, you find it so,  
That's gratitude.

The Angel Gabriel came down to earth, to raise the dead,  
He met Doc Campbell on the street and Jimmie quickly said:  
"I think you've gastric ulcers; but you're late for Naughty-Sev'n,  
If Naughty-Eight get at your case you'll wish you were in Heav'n."

## CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 They'd tested gastric contents, and they'd done right well,  
 Long Pat had bravely manned the pump and didn't mind the smell.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 He knows right well we plug like——.  
 That's gratitude.

Doc Ryan told the final year a coward was of no use,  
 And Doc has travelled some, you know, we've got t'accept his views  
 He saw the carotid artery tied and told us once last fall  
 That he could tie th'aorta, too, with any chance at all.

## CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 If we should try to make the tie, or take the liver out,  
 Continuous bath for yours, he'd say, beyond a doubt.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 If that won't do there's the steam bath, too!  
 That's gratitude.

Garrett's Gynæcology is the slowest class we know,  
 It comes at an ungodly hour when no one wants to go;  
 He talks of operations deep, and smiles his little smile,  
 And explain, explain, explain, but you don't get within a mile.

## CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 He tells you what's essential if you want to pass,  
 You thank him for his kindness and then you slope his class.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 Where'er you go you find it so,  
 That's gratitude.

Since Teddy has been made a Prof. he's forgotten all his friends,  
 Ignorance of anatomy nothing will make amends,  
 Andy Thompson slept with him on the Football trips he made,  
 But when it came to the exam—Andy could not make the grade.

## CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 He makes them work like trojans from beginning to the end,  
 And then he pulls the half of them to show them he's their friend.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
 The dean last fall said "he loves you all,"  
 That's gratitude.

There's Miss Scott, the nurse's boss, at the General Hospital,  
She makes them stand around, they say, you can't talk to them at all.  
In the little room beneath the stairs she rules with queenly sway,  
But don't you speak to those poor girls or they'll be sent away.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
Everybody liked her while she was home on leave,  
And then she had to spoil it, she came back last Monday eve.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,  
The nurses say, "if she'd only stay away,"  
That's gratitude.

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DEDICATION OF THE MEDICAL LABORATORIES BUILDING, QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

Throw wide the portals; far and near  
Proclaim it through the land;  
New halls of Learning wondrous fair,  
Adorn Ontario's strand.  
And they shall joy who other days  
Oft trod this classic hill;  
For howe'er distant from her gaze,  
They love their mother still.

Throw wide the portals; clearer rings  
The call across the snows;  
Her trusty guardians Knowledge brings;  
Each well his duty knows,  
And to his task with patience bends;  
The hundreds they have reared,  
Love them as faithful teachers, friends,  
For worth and skill revered.

Throw wide the portals; eager youths  
Athirst for power and light,  
Would seek within for hidden truths,  
And gather strength to fight  
The bitter foes that night and day  
Our suffering race beset;  
Would lift the sorrow-clouds away  
That gloom around us yet.

Throw wide the portals; from these scenes  
Some, now unsung by Fame,  
Shall go, the loyal sons of Queen's,  
To glorify her name.

Then ope the portals; far and near  
 Proclaim it through the land;  
 New halls of Learning wondrous fair  
 Adorn Ontario's strand.

*C. Selwyn Worrell, '11 Med.*

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Dr. A. D. Cameron, Spalding, Neb., a graduate of '82, and a class-mate of Dr. Garrett, lately visited the college. He was greatly impressed with the changes which have taken place at Queen's since his student days.

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Dr. J. V. Connell, who graduated in '02, and who is practising at Indian Head, Sask., has been visiting his brother Dr. W. L. Connell.

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W. S. Wallace, '09, is confined in the General Hospital with typhoid fever. This is the second attack he has had during his course at Queen's.

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R. M. Bradley was elected delegate to represent the Aesculapian Society at McGill medical dinner.

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We are pleased to learn of the success of Dr. W. R. Paterson in his recent examinations in England. To his name is added the letters, M.R.C.S.

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H. Dunlop will represent Medicine at the Science dance.

## *Divinity.*

**I**CHABOD! Ichabod! the glory hath departed from Israel. In the fifth year of Daniel, on the 12th day of the 1st month there was written to our Scribe a challenge from the men of Science to meet them in a game of basketball. An assembly of the faithful was called and in the spirit and power of our forefathers we decided to go out against the Amalekites. The Pope numbered the people and said, "Let us upon them again," for in our midst are men brave of heart, strong of arm, and fleet of foot. There sojourned among us one, Bishop Lucius Kaius Sully, a mighty man of valour. Him we made leader of Israel's host. But how are the mighty fallen, and how is Divinity become a by-word and a hissing! When Bishop Sully and his band saw the strength and skill of the forces of the enemy, they were sore dismayed and afraid, and said, "We will not go out against them." The Moderator and the Scribe wept when they remembered the former glory of Israel. Miller said, "Yea, the former days were better than these. These are not the days of Logic, the great king, and K. C., the dauntless." Wherefore, weep and howl and put on sack-cloth, O ye sky-pilots! make a mournful noise, ye followers of the Pope! For the glory hath departed from Israel.

The Rev. D. D. MacLaren, D.D., Secretary of the Home Mission Committee of the Presbyterian Church, addressed the meeting of the Q.U.M.A., on Feb. 8th. Dr. MacLaren stated that Queen's Missionary Society, more than any other college missionary organization had been attracted by the spirit and opportunities of the West. He spoke of the importance of the work done by the church in helping to build up a true and clean life in the western part of our country. He advised the men about to enter the active work of the ministry to give one or two years on a frontier mission field before settling down. In this way they would get an experience that would enrich their own life and make their work for others fuller and better. Dr. MacLaren's address was such as to inspire a deeper and more practical interest in missions. We were glad to have had Dr. MacLaren with us. Our complaint has been that men like him who are in touch with the work in the West have not visited us enough. Prof. Jordan and the Rev. R. Laird, M.A., made a few remarks.

The members of the Hall regret very much that Prof. Macnaughton intends to leave Queen's. Two years ago when he came back to us we thought it was for good, and there was general rejoicing, but fate has decreed otherwise. We who got our Greek from Prof. Macnaughton, when he was a professor in Arts, count ourselves fortunate, and the men who sat under him as professor in Church History and History of Dogma are no less fortunate. We wish Prof. Macnaughton could have remained at Queen's. Our loss will be, as before, McGill's gain.

On a Sabbath evening a number of us journeyed out to Zion church where we heard a most excellent sermon from Prof. Morison. On our way back we dropped into the little white church where the Holiness Movement people hold service. It was a far cry from Zion, with Prof. Morison as preacher, to a Hornerite meeting. The noise, confusion and excitement came as a shock to some of us. We had never seen the like before. No doubt there are good, honest, sincere people among the Hornerites. But there was very little in the service to appeal to a college man. We think that public worship should be carried on after a reasonable, rational fashion. We believe in earnestness, but earnestness is not noise. Religion was never meant to put people into an asylum, but rather to keep them out. From the conduct of some present we fear that their form of worship is not at all conducive to sanity. We suppose the people get from their meetings what appeals to them. It did not appeal to us.

### *Ladies.*

LET me waft the imagination of Queen's students over a thousand leagues of sea and three hundred and sixty-five days in time. The scene is a long narrowish room lit by four great windows all on one side, adorned with a majestic mirror at the back which faithfully records the motions of the inmates;

with an atmosphere, partaking of the south-west gale of external nature when the windows are open, suggestive of the 'Black Hall of Calcutta' when they are closed. A class of women students is crowded, a little inconveniently, into benches not adapted to suit mere human comfort, most of them are bending over their note-books, copying at full speed, not only the possible threads of thought in the lecture, but the asides and the preposterous epigrams—nay, even the lecturer's slang; but a few sit critically apprehending, disguising the tedium of the hour in some casual notes. The lecturer, with an uneasy suspicion about him that he is boring his class, gesticulates, dogmatizes, watches his movements in the tell-tale mirror, perceives almost unconsciously that the students seated near the windows are obviously more interested in the adventures of one message boy's pugilistic encounter with another in the street, than in the lecturer's views on Hamlet's madness.

That is the literature class at Queen Margaret College, Glasgow; the climate tells you the land is Scotland; and the imperfect light, that a winter afternoon is coming to a close. Now, the literature class represents, better than any other in Q. M. C., a great movement which began in West Scotland about thirty years ago for the higher education of women. Some enthusiasts lavished time and money on the work; a few Glasgow University professors began to lecture, not only at the University, but in special classes for women; a philanthropic lady at last gave this incipient college a home, in a fine old family mansion house in the west of Glasgow, and Queen Margaret College came into existence. At first Scottish women students worked casually at the more philosophic or literary subjects, hearing masters like Edward Caird, or the late Professor Nichol, or A. C. Bradley on philosophy or literature. Then as things grew formal, degrees were granted in all subjects, classes were organized; where possible, under lecturers at the ladies' college; otherwise with the men at the university, while the medicals had a new building erected for their special work. Glasgow women have gone from Q. M. C. to all parts of the mission field as medical missionaries, fully qualified; the west of Scotland has drawn very many of her best teachers from the same sources, some of the leaders of social life in the west were connected with the old heroic days when Q. M. C. had to fight for life and a few authoresses found their initial inspiration (let us hope so, at least) from some gleam in a professor's lecture.

Queen's students would probably recognize more in common with their view of college spirit in Q. M. C. than at the University. In the old days, the students enjoyed every bit of their college existence, and they still tell in maturity the practical jokes they played on their lecturers or the mishaps they suffered in examinations. The very inconveniences of a beginning knit them together, and, seen in historic perspective, gild the past with a wayward romance. These pioneers of women's education in the west of Scotland have succeeded by their enthusiasm in organizing two great bazaars, one of which brought £10,000 for endowment purposes, and the other nearly £8,000 for a union building for the women students. And above everything else the College

has been held together, controlled and taught self-respect and the sense of *esprit de corps* by its unofficial head, Miss Galloway, the last of the great age of the college, still active in education. Miss Galloway is Queen Margaret College. Not that she is entitled lady principal, or adorned with any 'high falutin' label nominally secretary, she heally sways the destinies of the institution. Once on a time she knew the personal history of every student in the college, and even now, her faculty for knowing 'who is who' is miraculous. But knowledge is seconded by a most all-controlling influence. In this land of the free influence other than that of student for student is apt to create a suspicion of undue interference, (although Queen's has no reason to despise the play of a great character in educating college men). But Miss Galloway's work through sheer force of moral influence is perhaps the greatest thing that Q. M. C. has done. Light headed young ladies who may think too flippantly for our sober Glasgow varsity life receive instructions as effective as it is unobtrusively given; young lecturers with all their many mistakes before them find sound counsel and learn from her just that hint of student criticism on them, which is necessary to correct obvious errors, and the whole college has been taught that discipline and self-restraint, things which used to be held part of an education, sweeten and elevate the life of the place as they are enforced by common-sense and will-power. When Miss Galloway received the degree of L.L.D. from the university last spring, Glasgow was conferring what even the university owed to her, the real founder of our women's college.

I shall not dwell on the class work. Consult your own hearts; confess the griefs there; criticize your professors in the light of these, and you will understand our Glasgow ways. But I must mention even if briefly our methods of life. Glasgow is a great city for work; and college does not offer the insinuating attractions to social occupations of which Queen's is so lavish. I fancy graduates here would be impressed with the sobriety of the life, the strenuous haste of the winter's work, and the distinctly intellectual tendencies of the leading societies. The Queen Margaret students have their own most successful literary society: they furnished me with many enthusiastic members of a historical society. I found them willing to venture on the maddest adventures,—to learn Italian, to read the sages in Icelandic, and now (it is the latest report) to study old Irish legendary literature. But they have something of your own gift of organization, and history seems less repulsive when Q. M. C. undertakes to entertain the society, and even the professor's wives (a most recalcitrant body) are being moved, with partial success, by the literary society,—to share in the communal life. As with Queen's, the problem of the future must be, "Will numbers kill the spirit?" There is, in the minds of some, the additional fear that since some two-thirds of the six hundred students at Q. M. C. intend to teach, and incline to seek the end, employment, rather than the means, education, the standard of culture, set high by the pioneers, will tend to fall. But an experiment with my last Glasgow class makes me very optimistic. It seemed to me (and it is true of Canada) that many teachers and many university graduates ceased to learn after graduation and I proposed

a reading union, open more particularly to those about to leave college. Our plan included an annual lecture on an attractive subject, outlining the year's study, the publication of a bibliography and the formation of little reading circles wherever Glasgow graduates found themselves in proximity. My Queen Margaret students have worked the scheme out with an enthusiasm that even Queen's might own as worthy of her, and with a zest for literature and books from which she might learn.

But my space is more than occupied: and the gentle dulness that dwells on the professor's mind like a Scotch mist from January till March forbids me to communicate more of it than I have done to the JOURNAL. So without further circumstance, Dixi.—*J. L. M.*

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The final debate was given before the Levana Society on Wednesday, January 29th. The subject was "Resolved, that the education of the children of the present day is superior to that of a hundred years ago." The speakers were Miss Margaret Stuart and Miss Turner ('10) for the affirmative, and Miss Nelda Macarthurs and Miss E. Code ('08) for the negative. Mrs. Macgillivray, Mrs. Macnaughton and Miss Saunders were judges and for both points and delivery gave the decision in favor of the negative, adding, however, that this was scarcely their personal opinion on the matter.

Both sides brought forward many good points but '08 presented theirs more clearly and enforced them more effectively. In dealing with their opponent's arguments they were also stronger.

Some of those who have been particularly interested in the debates this year think the time given to each speaker should be extended to ten minutes for the leaders and seven for the supporters instead of seven and five as has hitherto been the rule. When the subject chosen is a heavy one requiring a couple of weeks' reading it is natural to suppose that one would occupy ten minutes in giving the points and pressing them home. As matters stand now there is little time for elaboration.

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#### THE LADIES' GLEE CLUB.

After two year's absence, the muse of song again bethought herself of our deserted hall, and once more returned to awake its slumbering echoes. Early in October the girls began to feel her all-pervading presence, and rest was impossible until her wish was fulfilled and the Ladies' Glee Club once more became a reality. As soon as it was organized Miss Singleton's services as directoress were procured, and at her suggestion such good music selected as: "A March from Tannhauser," "Voices of the Woods" set to Rubenstein's Melody in F "Life's Lullaby."

The practices began immediately and were held twice a week on Monday and Thursday, from 5 to 6 p.m. From the first the attendance was as good as could be expected, when one considered the numberless meetings that throng the curriculum at Queen's and even if any part were not represented our



directress was able and willing to make up for the deficiency, in anything from first soprano to second alto,—or second bass no doubt, if it were needed. The total number of members was about twenty and the average attendance about twelve. Of this number a good many were freshettes, so we expect wonderful things in the musical line from the two junior years. In spite of such strong counter attractions as year meetings, rink meetings, not to mention Philosophical meetings—which often reduced our Monday evening practices to almost nothing—in spite of all these the girls retained their interest and attended as often as they could forego all other more important engagements. The success of the Club is moreover due, in a very great degree, to Miss Singleton's keen interest in, and splendid direction of, all its practices. The girls always enjoyed the practices and received a useful training from them. But in reality the club feels most deeply indebted to the aforementioned muse, without whose aid nothing could have even been undertaken, and hopes she will never again for such a long time, forsake our beloved halls.

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We regret to record that Miss Florence O'Donnell is ill in the Hotel Dieu with typhoid fever. At present she is said to be rather better and we hope to see her out again soon.

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Miss A. L. Pierce is also one of the unfortunate ones who is getting full value for her hospital ticket.

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Mrs. Egerton Simpson, of Regina, better known here as Miss Eleanor Ferguson, spent some time in Kingston lately, and did not forget to attend the eight o'clock German class.

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Miss Lou Reid, B.A., went to Toronto last week to represent Education at the At Home given by the Faculty of Education in Toronto.

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Mrs. J. R. Stuart kindly entertained the students in Education on Saturday, January 25th.

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## *Alumni.*

**D**R. Campbell Laidlaw, B.A., '02, M.D., '07, a science research scholar, who has been studying in London, Eng., has gone to the University of Tübingen, Germany, on the invitation of Prof. Baumgarten, to undertake research work there.

Dr. R. K. Patterson, of the year '06 Medicine, has completed his examinations of the English Conjoint Medical and Surgical board, by passing the final in January, and is now an L.R.C.P. (London) and an M.R.C.S. (England). He was well known at Queen's, having been captain of the senior rugby team when it won the championship in 1904. Dr. Patterson was a house surgeon both in the General and Rockwood hospitals.

Dr. W. W. McKinley, '03, of Port Hope, has recently taken the degree of L.R.C.P. & S., Edinburgh, and L.F.P. & S., Glasgow.

Dr. J. V. Connell, '02, of Indian Head, Sask., was recently married to Miss Jessie Louise Howland, of Cardiff, Wales, at the residence of Martin Connell, Spencerville, Ont.

Mr. G. Cecil Bateman, B.Sc., who was a well known student of '05, and who has been for some time in Guanajuato, Mexico, has returned and is visiting friends in Kingston for a time.

Dr. M. E. Grimshaw, a Queen's man, a graduate of 1895, has passed the final examinations and received the degree of L.R.C.P. and S. of Edinburgh.

Rev. Wm. A. Guy, B.A., B.D., '97, Presbyterian minister at McDonald's Corners, has received a call from Regina, Sask., has accepted the same, and has given notification of his resignation to the three congregations of McDonald's Corners, Elphin and Snow Road. Mr. Guy also received a call from Strathroy, but the Regina offer came first. Deep regret is felt by the people of his congregations at losing Mr. Guy.

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## Exchanges.

THE *Acadia Athenaeum* for January contains two articles on debating. The first, "Preparedness in Debate," notes that Harvard University has won thirteen out of seventeen debates with Yale and eight out of thirteen with Princeton; while Bates College, in Maine, in the last eleven years has won all but two out of seventeen intercollegiate contests. The reasons for such continued success resolve themselves into thoroughness of preparation.

In intercollegiate debating in New England there has developed a system of strategy much like the "trick plays" of football. Each side tries to take the other by surprise. In a recent debate between Boston and Georgetown Universities on Government Regulation of Railroads, one side completely routed the other by emphasizing in speech after speech the argument that such regulation was unconstitutional—an argument which had been of small importance in the actual public discussion of the question and for which the other side was not prepared.

A similar attempt in the last Yale-Harvard debate failed, owing to Harvard's fuller knowledge of the subject. The desirability of further restriction of immigration was being debated and Yale endeavored to show that the south needed all the immigrants that could be secured. In support of this argument they quoted a statement that the young ladies of Charlestown had recently given a garden party to a shipload of immigrants. This was to show the joy with which the south welcomed immigration. The statement was ignored by Harvard, and the next Yale speaker repeated it. The next Harvard man then casually but effectively remarked that these "immigrants" were not immigrants under the terms of the question, but were skilled laborers for a particular industry, specially selected by a government agent.

Rebuttal should be as carefully prepared as the main speech. "Every argument that an opponent can advance should be listed and great pains taken to devise a brief and comprehensive answer." Audiences and judges alike dearly like a "snappy" reply—one that meets fact with fact so fairly that nothing further remains to be said.

It is not enough to prepare answers to specific arguments. The important thing is to be prepared to make clear in a few minutes the weakness of the enemy's case as a whole. A debating team must plan as many lines of argument for its opponents as the question will permit or ingenuity can devise; and it must consider the best way of meeting each. "The leader of the team, who makes the final speech, should, before summing up his own case, show the insufficiency of his opponent's argument as a whole. It takes experience and a clear head to do this successfully." These may both be acquired to some extent if, at intervals before the debate, someone will make a series of speeches to the team, embodying all the possible lines of argument for the opposition. Then the members of the team should speak by turns in reply, giving special attention to the demolition of the case as a whole. Such practice, under judicious criticism is very helpful.

Thorough preparation is the only possible way of guarding against a certain class of fallacies. When Chamberlain compared Britain's trade in 1873 with her trade in 1903, he found it easy to show that she was losing her supremacy. But a comparison of the years 1874 and 1903 would have given very different results. The debater must be constantly on his guard against fallacies of this class. A keen mind will do much for him, but a thorough knowledge of the question in all its relations will do more.

The second article tries to answer the question: "Does Debating pay the Debater?" And it does this by showing what is involved in the preparation for a debate.

"A passing notice of what are obviously the essentials in debating, and a statement regarding the relative worth of each to the debater, constitutes the aim of the following remarks. These essentials are *preparation* and *presentation*."

A good presentation is one that produces the effect desired at the time of debate. That effect is not only the stirring of the emotions of the audience, which, indeed, may be unnecessary, but the convincing of the will and the control of the judgment of the judges. Such a presentation requires a man with a clear conception and with a calm, yet persistent, determination to make his case clear and *convincing* to his hearers. But a convincing manner is neither one of unbridled excitement nor one apparently careless, indifferent, believe-as-you-please. It is one of controlled earnestness.

But good preparation is even more essential. Clear and convincing argument must count even though the presentation is faulty. Debate is supremely a reasoning contest.

The necessary steps of a good preparation for a debate seem to be (a) an accurate interpretation of the resolution; (b) the acquisition of pertinent

knowledge; (c) analysis of the material at hand; (d) synthesis of the material shown by the analysis to be desirable.

The real work of the debate is involved in the preparation. The interpretation requires close attention, the careful studying and weighing of words and phrases.

Collecting material involves close attention and alertness. The mind must be wholly occupied with the question in point.

The most exacting part of the preparation is often in the analysis; for here the most protracted, concentrated attention is necessary.

In putting the material together, besides the same close, persistent attention necessary in the previous steps, there seems to be a sphere for the exercise of the imagination; imagination of an argumentative type, dealing with those actual facts and individual relations which might escape the ordinary perception.

Here we have an outline picture of hard mental work. Wherein does the debater profit by it? First, there is familiarity with the platform and the opportunity to partly discover himself. The knowledge acquired is a profitable return for the work of research. But the real gain to the debater, his only lasting reward, is the acquired habit of, or the increased tendency towards independent, careful, accurate, logical thinking—the habit of reaching conclusions by argument. "When one contemplates the host of unreasoned conclusions which are apparent every day, an increased tendency to more careful thinking, even to a small degree, appears to be ample reward for the mental toil involved in a debate. The reward of doing is increased ability to do."

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MACNAUGHTON OF QUEEN'S.

Prof. John MacNaughton, of Queen's, comes up to Toronto like a breath of fresh air. He is breezy, vigorous, illuminating, and has the simple candor which constitutes the highest courage. He reveals all that freedom of speech and freedom of thinking for which Queen's is distinguished, and he is so human and companionable that his learning never seems formidable, while his keenest thrusts at our vanities and prejudices are received with something like affection for the smiter.—*Toronto News*.

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Theologues lined up outside sociology class.

McL-n: "Just like a market day in the new Jerusalem!"

—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

See Divinity Hall between lectures.

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THE ENGINEER.

Who comes with saber sharpened keen,  
With profile long and sober mein,  
With transit, level, book and tape,  
And glittering axe to swat the stake?

The Engineer.

Who sets the level, bends his spine,  
Squints through the glass along the line,  
Swings both his arms at rapid gait,  
Yells, "Hold that gol-darned rod up straight?"  
The Engineer.

Who says he'll charge "an even ten  
For stakes destroyed by laboring men";  
While on all fours he tries in vain  
To find the vanished stake again?  
The Engineer.

Who saws the air with maddened rage  
And turns with hate the figured page,  
And then with patience out of joint,  
Marks in another reference point?  
The Engineer.

Who deals with figures most profuse,  
And tells you solid rock is loose,  
That hard pan is nothing more than loam,  
While welch rarebit's lighter than sea foam?  
The Engineer.

Who, after all, commands our praise,  
In spite of his peculiar ways,  
While others harvest all the gains  
That spring from his prolific brains?  
The Engineer.

—Ames I. S. C. Student

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STRIVING AND FAILING.

Life is not designed to minister to a man's vanity. He goes upon his long business most of the time with a hanging head, and all the time like a blind child. Full of rewards and pleasures as it is—so that to see the day break, or the moon rise, or to meet a friend, or to hear the dinner call when he is hungry, fills him with surprising joys—this world is yet for him no abiding city. Friendships fall through, health fails, weariness assails him; year after year he must thumb the hardly varying record of his own weakness and folly. It is a friendly process of detachment. When the time comes that he should go, there need be few illusions left about himself. "Here lies one who meant well, tried a little, failed much,"—surely that may be his epitaph, of which he need not be ashamed.—*Robert Louis Stevenson* (1850-1894).

## *Athletics.*

QUEEN'S 3; LAVAL, 8—Jan. 31st.

QUEEN'S and Laval played their first game in Montreal and Laval came off winners by the above score. While it was expected that Laval would put up a good game, it was hardly thought they would register a win. The score does not leave any doubt as to whether they deserved to win or not. From all accounts the game was very ragged and far below the standard looked for in intercollegiate hockey. Laval did not have much combination, but their following back and checking was strenuous enough to prevent our forwards from working together. The one feature of the game was Dostater's playing. He scored six goals unaided on individual rushes.

The line up:—Goal, Bennett; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Campbell; centre, Crawford (captain); wings, Dobson and G. George.

QUEEN'S, 15; LAVAL, 3—Feb. 7th.

This game was far from being a thriller. On the contrary, it rather approached the burlesque. The first half was very ragged, indeed, and the second half was just a shade better. Then, too, the delays were very numerous, a part that does not improve the game from the spectators' standpoint. Queen's played a very desultory game in the first half, very little combination being seen. The score at half time was Queen's 3, Laval 0. Laval started out strong in the second half and scored two goals. After that they fell away and Queen's forwards, by indulging in a little combination once in a while, added 12 to their tally. It is difficult to see, after this game, why Queen's lost in Montreal unless the explanation lies in the fact that both teams are terrors on their own ice. For Queen's, Dobson was most effective, taking his work seriously all through the game.

The line up: Goal, Bennett; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover Campbell; centre, Crawford (captain); wings, Dobson and G. George.

### THE SECONDS WIN SEMI-FINALS.

The second team appears to be the bright spot in our hockey situation this season. So far they have not lost a game. The first game in the semi-final round was played against Laval in Montreal on Feb. 1st, Queen's winning by 3 to 1. The return game was played on the 8th, and Queen's won by 10 to thus winning the round by seven goals. As far as hockey goes, this game was really ahead of the senior match of the night before. The seconds have proved themselves to be a well balanced team and hopes are high that they will bring the intermediate championship to Queen's this year.

The line up was the same for both games: Goal, Donahue; point, Hazlett; cover, Lockett (captain); rover, Trimble; centre, Meikle; wings, Beaton and B. George.

CADETS WIN JUNIOR ROUND.

R.M.C. II. won both games in the second round from Queen's III. The first game was played on the 3rd, the score being 9 to 5. The second game was on the 5th, the score resulting again in the Cadets' favor, being 11 to 6. Both games were well contested. The Cadets had the better of the play all through the first game, but in the second game Queen's forwards combined better and gave the Cadets quite an argument.

The line up—First game: Goal, Miller; point, Goodwin; cover, Grimshaw; rover, Gravelle (captain); centre, Craig; wings, Roberts and Des Rosiers.

Second game—Goal, Gilbert; point, Grimshaw; cover, Des Rosiers; rover, Roberts; centre, Gravelle; wings, Craig and Goodwin.

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ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

The annual assault-at-arms will be held in the gymnasium on Saturday, Feb. 28th. The following events will be put on: Boxing, 3 classes; light-weight, 135 and under; middle, 158 and over 135; heavy, over 158. Wrestling, classes and weights the same as in boxing. A fencing contest with French foils will also be held, and an exhibition of parallel bar work and dumb-bell work will be put on by a class of twelve.

The entry lists for the different events are now open. Entries are to be made to Mr. Palmer.

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*Music.*

THE STUDENTS' CONCERT.

EVERY year the students of Queen's look forward with pleasurable anticipation to this event, and this time the expectation was generously rewarded. The entertainment was on a more pretentious scale than formerly, since no fewer than four distinct musical clubs contributed their quota to make it a success. The audience which awaited the performers was perhaps not as large as one might have wished, but they made up in great measure for their scanty numbers by the heartiness of their applause.

The intervals before the programme commenced and between the numbers was enlivened as usual by the shower of brilliant witticisms dispensed from the gallery upon those below. Freshmen, who had so far forgotten themselves as to escort ladies to the concert, were constantly reminded of their duty, whenever conversation lagged or rebuked for their audacity when their attentions had become too marked. But all sank into respectful silence when the combined Glee and Instrumental Clubs came forward and presented the audience with a well digested medley, in which many scraps of dear old songs might be recognized. The applause which greeted this performance had hardly died away when it had to be renewed at the appearance of the Ladies Glee Club,

the latest factor that has arisen to prosper Queen's musical career. The March from Tannhauser, a piece familiar and dear to all was given with so much good taste and animation, with such an excellent balancing and blending of the various parts, that even the unlearned in music were not lost to its charm. Indeed all their selections made a like favorable impression and we know that we are backed by the sentiment of the whole audience when we express the hope that this new element in our musical life will be permanent. The orchestral Club is another new feature, which helped to give a pleasing variety to the programme. Too much cannot be said by way of praise and thanks to those men who have given up so much of their time towards making an orchestral club possible at Queen's. Students are busy men, and it would be unfair to expect from them the finished work of musical specialists, yet, so far as we can learn all were surprised at the good showing of the club on this occasion. It is the opinion of most who are competent to judge that the selection—"The Dying Poet," was very studiously and tastefully performed. If the Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo Club was not up to its former strength, we are to remember that it is not always numbers that make such an organization a success, for every player on this occasion seemed to know his instrument thoroughly and the result was most pleasing. The repeated encores being on this occasion a good index to public opinion.

The topical song is always awaited with more or less trepidation by those who have importunate consciences, and many of the hits found their mark. It was a little unfortunate that just at this time there was a lull in public affairs and not many great or heroic saints or sinners could be found to serve as targets, none the less the crowd listened eagerly and anxiously, while short explosions of laughter followed most of the verses.

We are very proud indeed of our men's Glee Club, for their selections gave evidence, not only of great care and painstaking work, but of good taste and judgment in the choice and rendering of choruses. They especially excelled in such pieces as "Longshoreman Billy," etc., and though opinion was not quite so unanimous in favor of the Rosary, it is still admitted that the difficulties lay rather in the nature of the piece itself. In the case of a song like the Rosary it is inevitable that much of its tender pathos will be lost when it is sung as a chorus, where the care necessary to keep the parts together tends to make the singing more or less mechanical. It is to be regretted moreover that the Glee Club cannot secure the services of a few more high tenors, since the want of them left some of the higher notes, especially the F in the closing phrase of the Rosary, rather ill supported. But with the material in hand it is hard to see how better results could be obtained. And we gladly take this opportunity of thanking Miss Singleton the able and energetic conductor, for the great pains she has taken to make the choral work a success. She has done splendid work for us more than once in the past and we are not unmindful of our indebtedness to her.

The musical committee is to be congratulated on their choice of a soloist. Mr. Hartwell de Mille has a baritone voice of magnificent quality and marvelous



range. And what is still more, he possesses that mysterious and illusive quality which for want of a better name we call temperament, which enables him so to identify himself with the genius of the song he is singing, that the result is most dramatic. His last selection particularly, which gave good scope for the exercise of this rare gift, went far towards convincing his audience that they had before them a singer whose voice and artistic power put him in the same class with Plunket Greene.

When the concert ended at ten thirty the audience felt that they had been well repaid for their heroism in braving the arctic temperature that awaited them outside. It is to be regretted that more did not find the courage to dare these elemental difficulties, for we would have liked a hall more generously filled, but what can one expect in these days when almost every week has its college function of some sort to make demands upon the students' time. We should bear in mind, however, that we have no college entertainment of greater importance than this, since it represents the best that Queen's can do at present towards cultivating its musical side, and it therefore merits all that the students can do in its support.

After the concert the members of the several clubs were hospitably entertained by Principal and Mrs. Gordon who are never behind hand in showing their appreciation of the work of the musical committee.

## *Book Reviews.*

UST one Blue Bonnet," a volume recently issued from the press of William Briggs, Toronto, is, as explained in the sub-title, "the life-story of Ada Florence Kinton, artist and salvationist, told mostly by herself with pen and pencil, edited by her sister, Lora H. Randleson. The preface begins with these words: "It has often been said that if any person, however commonplace and insignificant, could tell out without reserve his own heart history, the interest of such a revelation would be extreme." These are true words—but the principal fault we have to find with this life-story is that it does not, or does not seem to, "tell out without reserve."

The subject of the story, however, was not a commonplace person, and did not have a commonplace career. She was born at Battersea, England, in 1859. She attended the art school at South Kensington and afterwards was teacher of art in a ladies' seminary. She came to Canada first in 1880, for a visit to her brothers and sisters at Huntsville, Muskoka. She spent many months there, at intervals during her life, and it was there that she died in 1905. The extracts from her diary and letters, which, with explanatory paragraphs by her sister, make up the life-story, were written in large part at Huntsville.

The pen pictures of still life in the backwoods are admirable and show that the writer, besides having uncommon descriptive powers, was an alert and trained observer. Even a backwoodsman may be unaware that in the bush

snow does not fall quite noiselessly, but he will recognize the fidelity of the following: "The silence almost appalls one, and if you stand and listen, no sound but the almost silent beat of the myriad tiny flakes as they fall with their little noiseless thud on the thousand trees around you, in a sort of faint musical tinkling, and yet not harsh enough to be a tinkle even." One regrets that the letters and diary of a person so keen of sense and so deft in narration contain so little allusion to the men and women of the backwoods, nor indeed to those that she knew throughout her life in town and county on three continents. The biographer speaks of "her exquisite and delightful funniness," and Miss Machar, who contributes an introduction to the volume, refers to her "quaint and graceful play of humor." Such a tribute from a Scotchwoman should mean that she had a nipping and a shrewish wit, and we are left to guess that the biographer has expurgated too freely. Mrs. Randleson was herself a governess to the younger children of General Booth, and Miss Kinton, besides having been associate editor of the *War Cry* and one of the leaders at Salvation Army headquarters in Toronto, was for a number of years private secretary to Mrs. Herbert Booth. The life story would be of more general interest if it had more to tell about the less known phases of life in the Salvation Army and about the amazing Booth family.

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